

For 24 hours ending 5 a.m. Sunday:
Victoria and vicinity—Light to moderate winds, fine for several days and cooler at night.

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SOUTHERN FLORIDA SWEEP BY HURRICANE

MAYR PENDRAY WILL SEEK FINAL TERM TO COMPLETE POLICIES

Pays Tribute to Council Co-operation and Points the Way to Future Progress; Says Port of Victoria Is Due for Unlimited Expansion From Within

Mayor J. C. Pendray will stand for re-election for 1927. Shearing through an incessant barrage of inquiries, rumors and predictions current at the City Hall this week, Mayor Pendray, in a clear-cut statement to-day, definitely announced his intention of submitting his name to the people for a third and final term.

"Frankly, I am interested in the policies initiated by the city in the last few years, and keen to see them through to completion," stated Mayor Pendray this morning.

"In announcing my intention to stand again for office I do so on the clear understanding that if I am returned, 1927 will be definitely the last year in office that I will be called upon to face.

"I feel that the measure of support accorded in the first year of civic service enabled me to obtain a grasp of affairs which was instrumental in pointing out many roads along which the fortunes of Victoria and its people may be made to prosper.

MANY IMPROVEMENTS

"As I look back on this, my second year, it is with gratitude to my colleagues of the City Council, who have made possible definite and tangible improvements in many departments of the city's operation.

HINDU PREMIER IS VISITING VICTORIA

Trip is Like Cocktail Before Dinner, He Says

Has High Praise For Lord Reading's Rule in India

"My journey through Canada has been a wonderful revelation to me," said the Diwan Bahadur of India when he arrived this morning from Lake Louise.

"I can liken my present visit to the cocktail before the dinner. Next time I come I shall have the dinner," he continued.

The Diwan, who is Premier of Cochin-India, as well as a member of the Legislative Assembly of India, stated that on all sides he has been treated as a friend.

"This country is going ahead better than any other country I have visited," he stated.

Discussing the situation in India, the Diwan said the situation had improved very materially in the last year or so.

"Lord Reading's rule has been of a high order, combined with infinite tact," he said. "The people have been allowed to work out their own destiny, and everything is coming along in the most satisfactory manner. India is now quieter than it has been for years."

He will return to Vancouver on Monday morning, when he will be given a civic welcome there.

SEARCH IS MADE FOR K. G. ORMISTON

Mrs. Aimee McPherson to be Arrested in Los Angeles; Mother Out on Bail

Los Angeles, Sept. 18.—With Mrs. Minnie Kennedy, mother of Aimee Temple McPherson, under arrest on charges of criminal conspiracy and preparing false evidence, and the evangelist's appearance in answer to similar charges assured, District Attorney Asa Keyes to-day moved to bring about the apprehension of Kenneth G. Ormiston, former Angelus Temple radio operator and named as a co-defendant in complaints issued here yesterday.

The arrest of Mrs. McPherson has been deferred owing to her physical condition. She was reported improved last night, but still confined to her bed with an infected nose.

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Bank of Montreal Extends in Mexico

Montreal, Sept. 18.—The business of the Mexico City Banking Corporation, an American banking institution, established in Mexico City for the past twenty years, has been acquired by the Bank of Montreal here to-day. The premises of the corporation on Avenida Francisco I. Madero in future be known as a branch of the purchasing institution.

A Mexico City dispatch says the recent purchase removes all United States banking corporations in Mexico City, stating further:

"This leaves Americans in Mexico without the usual banking facilities and gives the Canadians, with the exception of one German bank, a clear sweep in banking circles from the Texas border to Guatemala."

ISLAND WORKMAN BREAKS BOTH LEGS

H. Haycroft Falls Fourteen Feet From Bridge Over Cowichan River

Special to The Times
Duncan, Sept. 18.—While working on the new bridge which is being built over the Cowichan River at Duncan, Harold A. Haycroft, of Crofton, had the misfortune to fall fourteen feet, breaking both his legs; one, a compound fracture. He was taken to the King's Daughters' Hospital, Duncan, where his injuries were attended to. Mr. Haycroft was formerly a resident of this city.

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WILL STAND FOR RE-ELECTION



Mayor J. C. Pendray, completing his second term as Chief Magistrate, will seek return in 1927 on policy of port development.

BOWSER SCHEDULED TO "COME BACK" BEFORE CHRISTMAS AS TORIES ARRANGE CONVENTION

The long-heralded "come-back" of W. J. Bowser, K.C., as Leader of the Conservative Party in British Columbia, is scheduled to get under way before Christmas.

Following tumultuous receptions in all parts of the Province during the recent Federal election campaign, Mr. Bowser is expected to be reinstated in the Tory leadership by his followers at a convention during the next few weeks.

Arrangements for this important gathering, which will carve out the future of the Conservative Party in British Columbia for the next few years, will be made shortly. The meeting was planned to take place immediately after the federal poll and this arrangement, it is understood, will be carried out.

LITTLE OPPOSITION
Opponents of Mr. Bowser face the prospect of this convention with some alarm and the almost certain knowledge that the rugged old party chieftain will have little opposition for the leadership.

Mr. Bowser's personal strength has been pretty obvious ever since his Party's defeat in 1924. Last Fall the Federal election brought this strength into clear relief by providing Mr. Bowser with a remarkable gesture of popularity. In the campaign last Fall he spoke in many parts of the Province and everywhere was received with far greater enthusiasm than any other Conservative speaker. The reception accorded the present House leaders of the Party did not compare in enthusiasm with those which he received in all ridings.

CAMPAIGN SHOWS STRENGTH
The recent campaign only served to show all the more clearly the gathering strength of the former Premier. His speeches were a feature of the fight and the enthusiasm with which they were received was the talk of friends and foes alike. In a tour which took him almost over the entire Province, Mr. Bowser found everywhere large and enthusiastic followings.

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DARLING SEES CHANCES HERE FOR BRITISH

Famous Jurist on Arrival Here Wishes Unemployed Knew of Opportunities in Canada

He Declares Hard Laws of Economics in Long Run Will Settle Britain's Coal Strike

"What strikes one, now that he has arrived in Victoria, having covered Canada from coast to coast, is that it is a country not like most other countries, but a continent in itself. There is space in this Canada, with its enormous resources, for several kingdoms. It is bound to have a very splendid future."

Lord Darling, world noted London Jurist, arrived in Victoria this morning and at Government House briefly gave some of his chief impressions of Canada. He is the guest at Government House of Lieutenant-Governor Randolph Bruce.

"I wish a lot of the people at home who have difficulty in finding employment would realize that it would be in their own interest for them to come out here where, if they were content to work hard, they would get along all right," Lord Darling added.

FINDS MANY SCOTS
"In all the King's dominions there are no more level-headed people than the Scots, and I find a large number of them here."

"Yes, I am certain that a large number of people, if they knew how well they would do in Canada, would be glad to come here. But the trouble is that so many of the leaders in England when they trust, instead of telling them where they could go to make a good living, counsel them to stay at home, demand the unattainable strike and live off the public resources of Britain."

Lord Darling expressed the opinion that in the course of time the workers of England would get tired of taking money from the public.

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THREE TRAIN MEN KILLED IN WRECK

Two C.P.R. Freights Met Head-on Between London and Windsor, Ont.

Engineers Believed Unable to See Far Ahead Because of Heavy Fog

London, Ont., Sept. 18.—Three trainmen were killed and two seriously injured in a head-on collision between two freight trains on the Canadian Pacific Railway near Kent Bridge, about halfway between here and Windsor, this morning.

Those who lost their lives were: David Brown, fifty, London; G. R. Stewart, thirty, London; and E. H. Willsie, forty-four, London.

Brown and Stewart were engineer and fireman, respectively, of the westbound train. Willsie was fireman on the eastbound freight.

Brakeman Robert Robinson and Engineer E. Routledge, also of London, Ont., were badly hurt.

Over twenty cars were smashed to kindling wood and wreckage was piled thirty feet high.

No explanation of the accident has been given by division officials, but it is believed the morning was foggy. The collision occurred at 6:30 a.m. at mileage 53.

G. VON ELM WINS U.S. AMATEUR GOLF

Los Angeles Player Defeats Bobby Jones of Atlanta in Final Round

Short Hills, Sept. 18.—George von Elm of Los Angeles to-day wrested the United States National Amateur Golf title from Bobby Jones of Atlanta, Ga., in the championship final round at Baltusrol, two up and one to play.

The triumph came as a stunning surprise to a record gallery of 10,000 who saw the twenty-four-year-old Atlantan pitched from his throne on the seventeenth green after making a sensational uphill fight.

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WIND IN MIAMI BEACH REGION IS 100 MILES HOUR

Island There Reported Under Three Feet of Water; Six Feet of Water in Buildings; Roofs Blown Off; Electric Light, Telephone and Telegraph Wires Down During Fall Weather Disturbance

Jacksonville, Fla., Sept. 18.—A wind of 100 miles an hour whipped Miami Beach to-day, reports to the offices here of the Western Union-Telegraph Company said.

The company is in partial touch with Miami Beach through one cable line by way of Punta Rasa and Key West.

The Western Union cable office at Miami Beach reported the island was under "three feet of water" and that "six feet of water" was running over the Miami Beach causeway.

Electric light and telephone wires were reported down and the telegraph company's men were isolated in their office with water sweeping through the streets.

No communication was available between the beach and Miami proper.

New Orleans, La., Sept. 18.—The wire chief of the Western Union Telegraph Company here, was informed to-day the roof of the Miami Western Union office was collapsing and six feet of water had risen in the building, demolishing such circuits as had not already been paralyzed by the gale. The electric system also had been paralyzed, he said.

ROOFS BLOWN OFF
Atlanta, Ga., Sept. 18.—Reports to the telegraph companies in Atlanta said the Florida storm was in a triangular area roughly between Fort Pierce, Okeechobee and Key Largo, and winds in similar parts were blowing between 80 and 100 miles an hour.

All wires to Miami and its vicinity were down.

An unconfirmed report through Key West said roofs had been blown off some smaller structures at Miami Beach and that flooding of manholes had put the telephone lines out of commission.

SHIPS TAKE SHELTER
Jacksonville, Fla., Sept. 18.—Early reports from Miami to-day said shipping was scurrying to cover before the first force of the tropical hurricane which had centered yesterday at Nassau, capital city of the Bahamas Island.

A slowly-dropping barometer and steadily-rising wind and sea forecast the approach of the storm, which was reported from Havana last night as having a wind velocity of 100 miles an hour.

At Miami Beach heavy surf was pounding twenty feet or more above the usual high water line.

Early reports said high waves in Biscayne Bay were endangering the causeway connecting Miami and Miami Beach.

"Pine trees were uprooted near Miami. High waves were beginning their attack along the waterfront at Palm Beach and the ocean boulevard was washed out in a score of places by the flood of July, was being reinforced. Yachts anchored in Lake Worth were moved to safer harbors in inland canals."

Lack of communication with Nassau handicapped by the dismantling of radio stations made news of possible destruction in the Bahamas impossible.

Canadian as British Minister To U.S. Suggested

London, Sept. 18 (Canadian Press Cable)—The London Spectator, a Conservative weekly paper, warmly supports the views expressed by an anonymous correspondent, said to be a well-known Canadian, who thinks Canada must have a greater hand in Empire affairs than it has at present.

The Spectator's correspondent suggests that when Sir Esme Howard, present British Ambassador to the United States, retires, a Canadian like Sir Robert Borden, former Premier of the Dominion, General Sir Arthur Currie, principal of McGill University, Montreal, Sir Robert Falconer, president of the University of Toronto, or E. W. Beatty, president of the Canadian Pacific Railway, should be appointed his successor.

The correspondent decries the Imperial Conferences are not worth five cents "with their junketing and their platitudinous talk."

Wuchang is one of the largest cities of China. It has a population of from 500,000 to 600,000, and is the capital of Hupeh Province. It is located several hundred miles inland on the great Yangtze River. It is opposite another large city, Hankow, which was recently captured by the southerners. Possession of these two cities would be of immense value to an enemy because of their control of the Yangtze, a great water highway.

Wuchang has only a week's food supply. After that the only alternative to famine will be surrender.

Besides the twenty-one United States citizens within the walls the other foreigners are two Italians, two Germans and one Irishman. The foreigners have been forbidden to leave and must share the fate of the Chinese.

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COLLECTOR ADMITS THEFT OVER \$5,000 FROM MUSIC HOUSE

Herbert E. Braley Remanded Until Monday For Sentence

Before Magistrate George Jay in the City Police Court this morning Herbert E. Braley pleaded guilty to the theft of \$5,000 from the Walter Evans Company, Victoria. Evidence showed that eight months ago he was employed by the music house.

Defendant chose summary trial and pleaded guilty.

WANTS QUICK SETTLEMENT
S. Child, counsel for defendant, urged immediate sentence. He was anxious to have the matter settled as quickly as possible, he said. P. Sinnott, informant in the matter, made no comment. C. L. Harrison, city prosecutor, objected. There was other information which he had relating to the accused, he said, which when prepared might have bearing in some direction in the present case. He wanted to see the matter adjourned for a week.

"I would prefer to have this matter dealt with now," Mr. Child said. He went on to state that if there were any other charges to be brought against the accused they should be dealt with separately.

"You may want an opportunity to call character witnesses," Magistrate Jay told Mr. Child. Magistrate still objected. He would like to see the case finished, he said.

ADJOURNED
Magistrate Jay ordered the matter be adjourned. He remanded Braley until Monday when sentence will be passed.

Detectives John Rogers and William Calwell brought Braley in on a warrant yesterday. He was charged with having stolen \$5,000 between January 1 and September 17, 1926. Mr. Harrison intimated to-day that he would be held for further charge if information which had come to him this morning was confirmed.

H. MARLER TO JOIN CABINET OF QUEBEC

Ex-M.P. Expected to be Treasurer; Hon. J. Nicol to Be Appointed Judge

Montreal, Sept. 18.—A special dispatch to The Montreal Gazette from Quebec City says:

"Hon. Jacob Nicol, Provincial Treasurer of Quebec, will be appointed a judge of the Superior Court of Quebec in a few weeks, according to definite information which has reached here. It is understood Hon. Herbert Marler, former Liberal M.P. for the St. Lawrence-St. George Division of Montreal, will become Provincial Treasurer. The appointment of the latter will be made in October."



Your Silver Trophies

which so fittingly describe the "worthwhileness" of the struggle, deserve the best of care—a regular cleaning with Silvo.

Silvo will remove all stain and tarnish, bringing back all the beauty and charm of the silver, the design and the fine engraving.

It is safe to use, and you simply apply it with an old soft cloth.

SILVO

The non-injurious Liquid Silver Polish

MADE BY THE MAKERS OF
RECKITT'S BLUE

Suppression of Evidence Alleged; New Trial Asked

Dedham, Mass., Sept. 18.—Judge Webster Thayer to-day had under advisement the motion for a new trial for Nicola Sacco and Bartolomeo Vanzetti when their counsel had argued with justification by suppression of evidence by the state Government and the co-operation of the Federal Government in a case where it lacked jurisdiction.

Judge Thayer indicated it would be several weeks before he reached his decision, but he could not say exactly when it would be ready.

The electrocution of Celestino Maldonado, whose confession that he and Nicola Sacco and Vanzetti was involved in the double murder in South Braintree in 1920 of which the latter two were convicted, led to the filing of the motion, was respited to the middle of November and it was indicated to-day Sacco and Vanzetti would know their fate before that time.

William G. Thompson, chief of defence counsel, argued affidavits of Lawrence Leatham and Fred Weyand showed collusion between federal and state officials to convict of murder the two men against whom they lacked further evidence for deportation.

The state, in not placing two witnesses on the stand, also was ac-

cused of suppression of evidence. Assistant District Attorney Dudley P. Ranney met these charges with a flat denial of guilt on the part of the Government.

Mr. Thompson, in rebuttal argument said:

"Even if there is no evidence that anyone else committed this crime, this should be enough to grant a new trial."

Tom Johnson is Put on Trial In Minneapolis

Minneapolis, Sept. 18.—Tom Johnson, who says he killed fourteen men and committed more than 1,700 robberies, is on trial here. The sessions were started yesterday and will be continued Monday.

The charge is that he murdered Leonard Erdall, University of Minnesota football player.

Apparently the least concerned of those present, Johnson sat through the first day of the trial. A rather mild-looking individual, he at first acted as though he was prepared to enjoy the trial, changing as the day wore on to a show of boredom.

Nine jurors had been selected when court adjourned until Monday. Questioning of veniremen by the public defender, representing Johnson, indicated an insanity plea might be made, although a commission of alienists found Johnson sane.

Vancouver Island News

GOVERNOR OPENS COWICHAN FAIR

His Honor R. R. Bruce Officiates at Cowichan's Annual Exhibition

Duncan, Sept. 18.—The fifty-eighth annual Cowichan Fall Fair was open to the public yesterday, but was not declared formally opened until today. At the Agricultural Hall, Duncan, His Honor R. R. Bruce, Lieutenant-Governor of B.C., threw wide its doors at 2 o'clock this afternoon.

The entries were not quite so numerous as usual, the horse section falling off considerably and no entries of goats having been placed at all.

The total of exhibits was as follows: Horses 7, cattle 45, sheep 50, dairy products and honey 44, field produce 23, garden produce 194, fruit 115, flowers 73, domestic science 117, ladies' work 135, art 48 and photographs 62.

The district exhibit section which has been added again this year, brought out four entries, Somerset Cowichan Station, Glenora and Sahl-lam, and aroused considerable interest in those attending.

The Government exhibits of the Queen Alexandra Solarium, are in charge of Mrs. Campbell, public health and child welfare convener for the Victoria Women's Institute; the seed and poultry sections, and the model apiary are in charge of Mr. Hourston and Mr. Mackereth. These attracted considerable attention and interest yesterday and to-day.

Crowd Bros. have a wonderful exhibit of seeds and R. M. Palmer's display of flowers is a delightfully colorful exhibit. It is rivaled by that of A. A. B. Herd.

The Cowichan Health Centre had a most attractive and instructive exhibit arranged by Miss I. Jeffares, nursing supervisor.

A partial list of prize winners is as follows:

Photographs

Landscape, taken in district—1, G. Eustace; 2, B. F. Burrows; 3, Mrs. C. Wallach.

Bromide enlargement—1, H. Kay; 2, Mrs. H. N. Watson; 3, Mrs. Lois Booth.

Portrait taken out of doors—1, Mrs. H. N. Watson; 2, Miss Hazel Castley; 3, H. R. Garrard.

Snapshot of child—1, H. Kay; 2, Hazel Castley; 3, Margaret Bailey.

Collection of six farm scenes—1, I. A. S. Willock; 2, John P. Taylor; 3, Mrs. L. F. Solly.

Snapshot of animal, other than cows—1, Mrs. J. H. Smith; 2, L. F. Solly; 3, R. D. Deppening.

Best interior—1, G. Eustace; 2, Mrs. Lois Booth.

Best flower study—1, Miss I. A. S. Willock.

Snapshot of purebred cow—1, Miss I. A. S. Willock; 2, Alfred Bazzett.

Local scene—1, H. R. Garrard.

Butter, two prints marketable—1, Mrs. M. J. Williams; 2, Wace, Williams and Reason; 3, Mrs. D. Edwards.

Eggs, one dozen, special, white—1, L. F. Solly; 2, Wace, Williams and Reason; 3, Mrs. D. Edwards.

Eggs, one dozen special, other than white—1, Mrs. F. S. Leather; 2, Wace, Williams and Reason; 3, L. F. Solly.

Eggs, one dozen firsts, white—1, L. F. Solly; 2, Mrs. D. Edwards; 3, Wace, Williams and Reason.

Eggs, one dozen firsts, other than white—1, L. F. Solly; 2, Mrs. P. S. Leather; 3, Mrs. A. Fleischer.

Poultry, pair of roasters, dressed—1, J. H. Frank; 2, Wace, Williams and Reason.

Poultry, broilers, dressed—1, Wace, Williams and Reason.

Five jars extracted honey, each containing not less than fourteen ounces, 1926 crop—1, J. H. Frank; 2, W. F. Villiers; highly commended, C. J. Grant.

Best frame for extraction, 1926

DOMESTIC SCIENCE

Loaf bread, yeast—1, Mrs. E. M. Whyte; 2, Mrs. M. Whyte; 3, Mrs. R. Clark.

Loaf bread, made with Royal Household flour—1, Mrs. E. M. Whyte; 2, Mrs. R. B. Anderson.

Loaf bread, made with Robin Hood flour—1, Mrs. Mudge; 2, Miss E. Bazzett.

Loaf bread, made with Royal Standard flour—1, Mrs. E. M. Whyte; 2, Mrs. Gooding.

Loaf bread, made with Quaker flour—1, Mrs. G. Colk.

Loaf bread, made with Five Roses flour—1, Mrs. E. M. Whyte; 2, Mrs. J. Garmus.

Loaf nut bread—1, Mrs. Mudge; 2, Mrs. T. W. Smith.

Loaf raisin bread—1, Mrs. W. P. Jaynes; 2, Mrs. W. Murchie.

Plain rolls, yeast—1, Mrs. W. P. Jaynes; 2, Mrs. E. M. Whyte.

Sultana cake—1, Mrs. E. G. Moore; 2, Mrs. W. Murchie.

Pan biscuits and cake, made with Magic Baking Powder—1, Mrs. J. A. McDonald; 2, Mrs. W. Murchie.

Pan biscuits and cake, with Empress Baking Powder—1, Mrs. W. Murchie; 2, Mrs. J. A. McDonald.

Pan biscuits and cake, with McKibbin's Best Baking Powder—1, Mrs. J. A. McDonald; 2, Mrs. G. Colk.

Layer cake—1, Mrs. S. Frank; 2, Miss Edith Irvine.

Scotch shortbread—1, Mrs. H. Clark; 2, Mrs. H. H. Bazzett.

Apple pie, made with Wild Rose flour—1, Mrs. W. P. Jaynes; 2, Mrs. H. W. Dickie.

Collection of jams—4, Miss B. M. Hall; 2, Mrs. E. M. Whyte.

Strawberry jam—1, Mrs. Maitland Dougall; 2, Mrs. B. M. Hall.

Raspberry jam—1, Miss B. M. Hall; 2, Mrs. Robson.

Apricot jam—1, Miss B. M. Hall; 2, Miss V. B. I. Rudkin.

Blackberry jam—1, Miss B. M. Hall; 2, Mrs. A. H. Lomas.

Pot marmalade—1, Mrs. J. A. McDonald; 2, Mrs. M. Williams.

Collection of jellies—1, Mrs. D. Bateson; 2, Mrs. B. C. Walker.

Glass red currant jelly—1, Mrs. E. M. Whyte.

Glass of apple jelly—1, Mrs. P. R. Winch; 2, Mrs. R. Clark.

Bottled Fruit With Sugar

Collection of bottled fruit—1, Miss B. M. Hall; 2, Miss V. B. I. Rudkin.

Quart raspberries—1, Miss B. M. Hall; 2, Miss V. B. I. Rudkin.

Quart of pears—1, Miss B. M. Hall; 2, Mrs. P. K. Winch.

Quart loganberries—1, Mrs. Robson; 2, Mrs. H. Clark.

Quart peaches—1, Miss B. M. Hall; 2, Mrs. P. K. Winch.

Quart cherries—Mrs. Maitland Dougall; 2, Mrs. P. K. Winch.

Quart plums—1, Mrs. Robson; 2, Mrs. H. Clark.

Collection vegetables—1, Miss B. M. Hall; 2, Mrs. H. H. Bazzett.

crop—1, J. H. Frank; 2, W. F. Villiers.

Best cake of wax, not less than one pound—1, Sid Kier; 2, G. A. Kier.

Display of money and wax—1, G. A. Kier.

Field Produce

Oats, one bushel—1, B. Young; 2, C. Buckmaster.

Ensilage corn, six stalks—1, B. Young.

Turnips, five awed, for cattle—1, F. H. Pemberton; 2, B. Young.

Turnips, A.O.V., five—1, F. R. Pemberton.

Mangels, five half-long or stud-strop—1, H. H. Bazzett; 2, L. F. Solly.

Mangels, five A.O.V.—1, H. Bazzett; 2, B. Young.

Mangels, five globe—1, H. H. Bazzett; 2, B. Young.

Sugar mangels, five—1, H. H. Bazzett.

Carrots, five white—1, F. R. Pemberton; 2, J. H. Whitton.

Thousand-headed kale, two heads—1, L. F. Solly.

Sunflowers, three plants—1, L. F. Solly.

Sheaf clover, three inches in diameter, alfalfa—1, G. A. Cheeke.

Sheaf oats, not less than six inches in diameter at tie—1, B. Young; 2, E. H. Williams.

Potatoes, early 100-lb. sack—1, H. H. Bazzett.

Potatoes, main crop 100-lb. sack—1, H. H. Bazzett; 2, B. Young.

Seed potatoes, twenty-five pounds any variety, grown from certified seed—1, H. H. Bazzett; 2, H. H. Bazzett.

Flowers

Collection of house plants—1, W. J. Jennings; 2, Mrs. W. J. Jennings.

Foliage plant in pot—1, Mrs. W. J. Jennings; 2, Mrs. W. J. Jennings.

Display of asters—1, Mrs. T. L. Dunkley; 2, M. Cantell Bridges.

Three distinct varieties of asters—1, Mrs. T. L. Dunkley; 2, W. H. Hatstone.

Three varieties hardy chrysanthemums—1, Miss E. J. Davidson; 2, W. H. Hatstone.

Vase of hardy chrysanthemums—1, Miss E. J. Davidson; 2, Mrs. Maitland-Dougall.

Display of sweet peas—1, Mrs. W. B. Hutton; 2, Mrs. M. Whyte.

Three vases of sweet peas—2, E. M. Scott.

Display of dahlias—1, T. Doney; 2, C. L. Weeks.

Three varieties of dahlias—1, E. M. Whyte; 2, T. Doney.

Display of gladioli—1, A. A. B. Herd; 2, R. M. Palmer.

Gladioli, three varieties in vase—1, Dorothea Baker; 2, E. M. Whyte.

Gladioli, one vase—1, Dorothea Baker; 2, Mrs. A. Rice.

Display of gladioli—1, Mrs. J. P. Reason; 2, J. P. Reason.

Zinnias, three varieties—4, Mrs. J. P. Reason; 2, Mrs. T. L. Dunkley.

Annulals, three varieties—1, M. M. Whyte; 2, J. P. Reason.

Perennials, three varieties—1, E. M. Whyte; 2, J. P. Reason.

Perennials, three varieties—1, E. M. Whyte; 2, J. P. Reason.

Display of roses—1, Mrs. Maitland-Dougall.

Best flower or flowers (rarely)—1, Mrs. G. H. Townsend; 2, Mrs. Maitland-Dougall.

Display of garden flowers and shrubs—1, E. M. Scott.

Collection of rock plants—1, Mrs. G. H. Townsend.

Bowl of yellow, orange and bronze border flowers—1, E. M. Scott; 2, Mrs. G. H. Townsend.

Bowl of roses, shown with own foliage—1, M. M. White; 2, E. M. Whyte.

Bowl of sweet peas—1, Mrs. F. R. Gooding; 2, E. M. Scott.

Bowl or vase of gladioli—1, Dorothea Baker; 2, Mrs. Alex. Campbell.

Basket of gladioli—1, E. M. Whyte; 2, Mrs. D. Edwards.

Bouquet of flowers—1, Miss B. M. Hall; 2, Mrs. W. H. Hopkins.

Table decoration—1, Mrs. D. Edwards; 2, Mrs. Mackie.

Floral display—1, R. M. Palmer; 2, A. A. B. Herd.

Decorative Classes

Bowl of roses, shown with own foliage—1, M. M. White; 2, E. M. Whyte.

Bowl of sweet peas—1, Mrs. F. R. Gooding; 2, E. M. Scott.

Bowl or vase of gladioli—1, Dorothea Baker; 2, Mrs. Alex. Campbell.

Basket of gladioli—1, E. M. Whyte; 2, Mrs. D. Edwards.

Bouquet of flowers—1, Miss B. M. Hall; 2, Mrs. W. H. Hopkins.

Table decoration—1, Mrs. D. Edwards; 2, Mrs. Mackie.

Floral display—1, R. M. Palmer; 2, A. A. B. Herd.

Girls Under Eighteen

Loaf white bread—1, Phyllis Moore; 2, Willa Robson.

Half-dozen baking powder biscuits—1, Anna Lomas.

Layer cake—1, Phyllis Moore; 2, Rosalind Birch.

Three quarts bottled fruit—1, Willa Robson.

Two quarts bottled vegetables—1, Willa Robson.

Girls Under Fifteen

Loaf of white bread—1, Beanie Clark.

Six baking powder biscuits—1, Kathleen McDonald; 2, Beanie Clark.

Six cookies—1, Kathleen McDonald; 2, Beanie Clark.

Layer cake—1, Kathleen McDonald; 2, Miss J. Binna.

Half-pound candy—1, Gladys Saunders; 2, Kathleen Roberts.

Two quarts bottled fruit—1, Jean Duncan; 2, Alice Clark.

Girls Under Twelve

Half-pound candy—1, Eileen S. Frank.

Ladies' Work

Tea cloth, embroidered—1, Mrs. Mackie; 2, Mrs. R. Cairns.

Tea cloth, crocheted lace—1, Mrs. R. Anderson; 2, Mrs. H. S. Henderson.

Pillow slips—1, Mrs. G. G. Share; 2, Mrs. R. Cairns.

Pair of towels—1, Mrs. R. Cairns; 2, Miss L. Talbot.

Eyebolt embroidery, any article—1, Miss V. A. Stilwell; 2, Miss Richmond.

Hemstitching, any article—1, Mrs. E. Blashford; 2, Miss V. M. Rudkin.

Nightdress, hand-made—1, Miss B. M. Hall; 2, Miss M. E. Wilson.

Embroidery—1, Miss May Tombs; 2, Miss Lillian Talbot.

Lady's knitted woolen sweater—1, Miss V. B. I. Rudkin; 2, Mrs. J. Booth.

Lady's knitted silk or cotton sweater—1, Mrs. Dolge; 2, Miss V. B. I. Rudkin.

Man's knitted woolen sweater—1, Mrs. Hutton; 2, Mrs. M. Whyte.

Child's knitted dress or suit—1, Miss B. M. Hall; 2, Mrs. Betty Johnston.

Baby's knitted booties—1, Mrs. A. W. Lucking; 2, Mrs. H. S. Henderson.

Baby's knitted jacket—1, Mrs. L. Booth; 2, Miss B. M. Hall.

Baby's crocheted jacket—1, Miss Bingham; 2, Mrs. R. Cairns.

Pair men's socks—1, Miss B. M. Hall; 2, Mrs. H. G. Grainger.

Socks or stockings knitted by lady over 60—1, Miss M. E. Wilson; 2, Mrs. J. E. Stilwell.

Any garment made from flour sacks—1, Mrs. Mabel Foster; 2, Mrs. J. E. Stilwell.

Three children's knitted garments—1, Miss B. M. Hall; 2, Mrs. P. Neel.

Variety of 2 machine made articles—1, Mrs. J. H. Whitton; 2, Miss B. M. Hall.

Three garments, hand-made—1, Miss Bingham; 2, Miss V. B. I. Rudkin.

Collection of 4 distinct varieties fancy work—1, Mrs. E. Blashford; 2, Miss V. A. Stilwell.

Girls, under 18

Hand-embroidered nightdress—1, Gwen Hopkins.

Hand-made camisole—1, Gwen Hopkins.

Pair of hand-knitted socks—Marjory Barry.

Hemstitched towel—1, Miss Willa Robson; 2, Rosalind Birch.

Set of embroidered collar and cuffs—1, Gwen Hopkins.

Six buttonholes, on white cotton—1, Willa Robson; 2, Rosalind Birch.

Laundried blouse, starched—Edith Driver.

Patched garment—Marjory Barry.

Darned stockings—1, Marjory Barry; 2, Violet Fletcher.

Girls, under 15

Machine-made, Cooking apron—Kathleen Roberts.

Six buttonholes on white cotton—Kathleen Roberts.

Hemstitching, any article—1, Gladys Saunders; 2, Kathleen Roberts.

Patched garment—1, Frances Brien; 2, Phyllis Driver.

Darned stockings—1, Frances Brien; 2, Miss McKinnell.

Colored embroidery—1, Gladys Saunders; 2, Margaret Bailey.

Knitted scarf—Eileen Dickie.

Doll's dress—Phyllis Driver.

Hemstitching, any article—Mary Williams.

Colored embroidery, special prize donated by Miss Baron—Edith Driver.

ART

Oil Colors

Landscape or marine—1, B. Kinchen; 2, Mrs. Wallach.

Boston Shopping Bag, Each, \$1.49

Boston Shopping Bags of heavy black top cloth, waterproof and weather proof. Made on steel frame with double handles (strap and buckle fastener), cotton lined. Special Tuesday, each **\$1.49**
—Living Goods, Main Floor

DAVID SPENCER

LIMITED
PHONE
7800

Store Hours: 9 a.m. to 6 p.m.; Wednesday, 1 p.m.; Saturday, 9 a.m.

Men's Kidskin Gloves, \$2.00 a Pair

Perrin's Unlined Brown Kid Gloves, 1 dome fastener; all sizes. A wonderful value, at **\$2.00**
—Men's Furnishings, Main Floor

Fall Apparel and Accessories That Express the Mode**Stylish, Fur-trimmed COATS**

Blooming Modes, Cleverly Designed for

STOUT FIGURES

Great Choice in Fabrics and Colors

**\$17.90, \$32.50, \$39.75,
\$45.00 and \$55.00**

This season we have paid great attention to the styles required for stout figures and have been successful in securing a large selection of the latest modes. Some are prevailing styles artfully presented in becoming slenderizing effects, and some particularly modeled for full figure, in lines that assure gracefulness of contour and pronounced stylishness.

Outsize Coats of velour, with fancy cable stitching, and panels at sides. They have fur collars, turnback cuffs and in popular shades. Sizes 40 to 52 **\$17.90**

Outsize Coats of duvetyne, for short, stout figures, with fur collars and novelty cuffs, fancy panels at sides and trimmed with cable stitching and pleats; fully lined. Sizes 42 to 51. Each **\$32.50**

Coats of marvella, duvetyne, velour and broadcloth; straight-line models trimmed with pin tucks, silk stitching or buttons. These have fur collars and cuffs and are fully lined and interlined. Furs used are Alaska seal, Mandal, lamb and sealine. Priced at **\$39.75, \$45.00** and **\$55.00**
—Mantles, First Floor

Silk and Wool and All Wool**Cardigans**

Pleasing and Pretty Designs and Colorings

\$4.50 and \$5.50

Cardigans in neat fitting styles, that will prove most easy for Fall wear. For street, house or sports.

Cardigans of silk and wool, designed with plain back and sleeves and the front of block pattern of silk. They have two pockets and five button fasteners. Shades are black and white, camel, pearl, white and poudre de. Each **\$4.50**

All Wool Cardigans, very stylish in effect and trimmed at base with contrasting shade in stripe effect. They have two pockets and five button fasteners. Shade are fawn and grey. Assorted sizes, each **\$5.50**

Plain Knit Chappie Coats for Fall, \$5.95

Plain Knit Chappie Coats, made from all wool yarn and designed with all over patterns in contrasting stripes. There is a plain collar fastening at neck and shades are poudre blue, fawn, wood rose, grey. Sizes 36 to 42 each. **\$5.95**
—Sweaters, First Floor

Women's Pyjamas for Fall Wear

Warm and Cozy

Cotton Crepe Pyjamas in plain shades and figured designs, two-piece style, slipover top finished in contrast. A suit for **\$1.95**

Flannelette Pyjamas, two styles with slipover jumper, in plain shades of mauve, peach, pink and white. A suit, **\$1.65**

Pyjamas of flannelette, coat style, very cozy for Fall and Winter, have long sleeves. A suit **\$2.25**
—Whitewear, First Floor

**Bon Ton Step-in Girdles**

On and Off With a Hook

This Step-in Girdle is hookless, claspless and bonels, made of hand-knitted silk elated with only sufficient fabric of silk broche to accentuate stylish lines, such as to control the abdomen and give the flat effect at the back.

Shown in a lovely shade of peach and priced at **\$9.50**
—Corsets, First Floor

Infants' White Bear Cloth Coats and Bonnets

For Fall and Winter Wear

Infants' White Coats of English bear cloth, warm and cozy for the cool days.

Attractive styles for either boys or girls. Good heavy grade, fully lined with flannelette, sizes 1 to 2. **\$5.95**

Bonnets or Hats to match, at **\$1.50**
—Infants' Wear, First Floor

Charming and Distinctive Are the New Winter Modes in MILLINERY

The originality and effectiveness of these hats, their smartness, sets this collection apart as one of the most interesting presented here this season. For formal wear, models of panne velvet, duvetyne, satin and petersham, with extremely high pinch or dented crowns, or softly draped crowns and simple, well placed trimmings. The small, close hat in two or three-tone effects will be popular for street or informal wear. Felts and velours find continued favor for hats for sports or tailored wear.

Colors are as varied as the styles, chanel and strawberry red, Black Prince, jungle green, amethyst, air force and stalla blue and the wood tones are favored. Black, too, is decidedly smart.

Millinery Models from

\$12.50 to \$27.50

Velours and Felts from

\$3.95 to \$16.50
—Millinery, First Floor

CHESTERFIELD SUITES

Luxurious in Appearance and of Best Construction

A Three-piece Living-room Suite, made up of chesterfield and two arm chairs. They are upholstered with blue mohair and fitted with reversible spring-filled cushions. A very handsome suite, complete for **\$245.00**

A Three-piece Living-room Suite, upholstered with brocade silk, gloss-filled loose cushions and mohair side and back; lady's chair made on genuine walnut frame. Suite for **\$245.00**

Large Chesterfield Set, covered with brown mohair. Heavy roll arms, cut mohair-covered spring-filled cushion seats and deep spring back. A beautiful suite and great value for **\$350.00**
—Furniture, Second Floor

Newest Glove Styles For Fall

Novelty French Kid Gloves with fascinating cuff designs; turnback or flare styles in self or contrasting colors. A complete range of shades are shown, and the prices are very reasonable for the fine quality of the merchandise. Big value at **\$2.50** and **\$2.95**

Washable "Deerskin" Gauntlet Gloves in the popular pull-on style with fluted edge cuff. A very desirable and serviceable glove. Perfect fitting. A pair: **\$3.75**

"Kaiser Duplex" Gauntlet Glove, pull-on style with saddle stitch seams in contrasting color. A smart, durable glove, at **\$1.50**

Novelty Suede Fabric Gloves in beautiful suede-like finish with novelty cuffs in silk embroidered effects. Shown in a full range of the new Fall shades. At **\$1.00** **\$1.25** and **\$1.50**
—Gloves, Main Floor

"Rainbow Stripe" Silk Hosiery

Made especially for us and each pair examined separately to insure perfection.

Service Weight Silk Hose, full fashioned and with wide mercerized lisle tops, are shown in a most complete range of shades. A pair **\$1.95**

Very lovely and sheer are the Chiffon Stockings, full fashioned, and pure silk from top to toe. All shades for formal or informal wear. A pair **\$2.50**

See this new line at our hosiery counter, main floor.

Woolen Suits for Boys or Girls

English Made and Very Dainty

\$2.95 and \$4.50

Suits for either boys or girls, consisting of pullover sweater with square neck and long sleeves, trimmed with contrasting shades. The pants have elastic at waist and loose knee. Sizes for 2, 3 and 4 years. Colors fawn, blue, henna and putty **\$2.95**

Suits for boys or girls, in assorted color checks. The sweater has square neck and long sleeves, pants have elastic at waist and loose knee. Fawn and tan, mauve and grey, fawn and grey, henna and grey, and fawn and green. Sizes for 2, 3 and 4 years **\$2.95**

Suits in plain colors with ribbed, square neck, long sleeves and turndown collar finished with tie to match. Silk and wool. Shades are Saxe, tan and brown. Sizes for 2, 3 and 4 years **\$4.50**
—Children's, First Floor

**English Printed Bedspreads**

In New Designs

A new selection of English Printed Bedspreads, just placed in stock, and shows many good values. They are printed in blues, pinks, mauve, greens and other popular colors. For twin or single size beds, each **\$2.50**

Larger sizes, each, **\$3.75** and **\$4.50**
—Staples, Main Floor

Flannel Sheets

Good Values

Flannelette Sheets, superior grade, well made and with pink or blue borders.

Single bed size, each **\$1.79**

Three-quarter bed size, each **\$1.95**

Double bed size, each, **\$2.39**
—Staples, Main Floor

Men's Tie and Handkerchief Sets

Tie and Handkerchief Sets, direct from the Scotch mills, Paisley designs in smart colorings. Full size handkerchiefs in individual boxes. At **\$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.25**
—Men's Furnishings, Main Floor

Down-filled Comforters

Light in Weight and Warmth Giving. Priced From

\$7.95 to \$39.50

Down-filled Comforters, covered with fine fabrics, in new designs, blue, pink, red, green and the popular Paisley designs, plain panels and well ventilated and filled. Each **\$7.95**

Down-filled Comforters, covered with French sateen, beautiful designs, with rich satin panels, well filled with purified down. Size 60x72 inches **\$12.75**

Large Size, Well-filled Comforters, floral designs on dark ground, also small Paisley panels in contrasting colors piped with red. Each **\$18.75**

High-grade Comforters, covered with satin, in rich colorings. These are well filled and are most luxurious in appearance. Priced from **\$21.50** to **\$39.00**

Cotton-filled Comforters All Great Values

Cotton-filled Comforters, 60x72, covered with floral designed sateen in several colorings. Each **\$2.50**
Cotton-filled Comforters, covered with turkey chintz, shown in two sizes, 60x72 inches, each, **\$3.25**; 66x72 inches **\$3.75**
Cotton-filled Comforters, in floral designs and panels of contrasting shades. Sizes 60x72 **\$4.75**
—Mantles, Main Floor

**Men's Shirts**

Patterns and Colors That Reflect the Good Taste of the Wearer

Tookey Brand Tricoline Shirts, looks as well as and wears better than silk. Shown in guaranteed plain shades and white. Well tailored, in various sleeve lengths. Each **\$4.95**

Lamba Brand Flannelette Shirts, has the appearance of fine flannel; pullover style, with band cuffs and neck band. Shown in light shades on a white ground. Sizes 14 1/2 to 18. Each **\$1.95**

English Flaxman Oxford Shirts, a new shipment of this famous line has just arrived from England. Tailored with collar attached or neck band. Each **\$2.35**
—Men's Furnishings, Main Floor

Dining-room Suites in Handsome Designs

A Nine-piece Old English Dining-room Suite, including 72-inch buffet, oblong extension table, 42x56 inches; set of six chairs and large china cabinet. The suite for **\$365.00**

A Dining-room Suite, cathedral oak finish, comprising buffet, extension table and full set of six chairs. Complete for **\$225.00**

Walnut Finish Eight-piece Dining-room Suite, includes 60-inch buffet, 6-foot extension table and six leather-seated chairs, blue leather slip seats. A remarkable value for **\$165.00**
—Furniture, Second Floor

Healthful
Cleanliness

Old Dutch There is nothing else like Old Dutch Cleanser

for cleaning sinks—won't clog the drain pipes; for kitchen utensils, bathrooms, floors, etc. The flaky particles erase all the dirt & impurities without scratching the best surfaces. Contains no lye, acids or gritty substance. Keep it whole, house spick and span with Old Dutch.

Goes further—lasts longer.

MADE IN CANADA

RAMSAY'S
CHOCOLATE ECLAIRS
BISCUITS

A delightful combination
of Tempting Marshmallow,
Light Cake & Pure Chocolate

Distinctive Delicacies

RAMSAY'S CHOCOLATE ECLAIRS

ONESHORT WEEK
(Which to Buy Season Tickets for
Ladies' Musical Club Concerts for
LOUIS RAVEURE, Baritone—October 4, 8.30 p.m.
THE MISCH/ELMAN STRING QUARTETTE—November 10
ELLY NEY, Pianist—January 24
\$5.50 (Includes Tax). Single Tickets for Best Seats, **\$3.30**,
\$2.75 and **\$2.20**.
Season Ticket Sale Closes Saturday, September 25.
Kelly Piano Co (Successors to W. A. Evans), 1113 Government Street
Recital for Mebers Only, Alexandra House, Friday, September 24,
at 3 p.m.

If the Doctor Told
You, Would You
Believe It?

Dr. Cameron's Soap, M.D.

Rx

Take a rest
Let the laundry
do your washing
and a speedy
recovery is predicted.

Ask your family doctor about washday!

He'll tell you it's too heavy a strain for any woman—and that it's the kind of hard work no woman can afford to do.

So let our Wet Wash service take care of the laundry for you. Everything comes back spotlessly clean—ready to starch, hang up to dried iron. The cost is only a few cents a pound.

Wet Wash 4½ Cents a Pound

Victoria Steam Laundry
COMPANY LIMITED

New Method Laundry
LIMITED

Mrs. S. Maclure, stated that two junior branches had sent in contributions for sustained glass windows on the balcony of the new cathedral, and asked members to keep in mind the following dates: St. Mary's Junior W.A. ever tea on September 5, also St. Johns on October 8, and a missionary argument by the juniors of St. Mills on October 8, at the Christ Church Cathedral Memorial Hall.

Sidney

Sidney, Sept. 18.—The regular business meeting of the Sidney So-

Special Club was held in Berquist Hall, Wednesday evening. Military five-undred waiplayed. The winners of the prizes were Mrs. Crossley, W. Crossley, W. Robinson and M. Frach. Supper as served by Mrs. MacAuley. It was reported that the arrangements for the first dance of the season had been completed. It is to be held in Berquist Hall on Thursday, September 23. Mrs. MacAuley will be the hostess. The committee for the dance is Mr. Lidgate and Mr. Lloyd. Mrs. Crossley is the convener of the supper. In future the weekly dances will be held in the dining-room of Berquist Hall.

Dr. and Mrs. Ridewood and fam-

have learned to Victoria after spending in Summer at Patricia Bay at the Summer home.

Mr. Douglas Horth has returned to Vancouver after spending a few

Vegetables should be cooked until they are tender, but no longer. Over cooking causes them to be indigestible and strong in flavor.

THE BELVEDERE

SOOKE HARBOR HOTEL

Why Not Step Off the Beaten
Path—Come to Sooke

ROBILLARD BROS.
Proprietors



Printed Frock Is Society's "Uniform" at Saratoga

By BETSY SCHUYLER

Saratoga, Sept. 18.—Last Spring experts doubted whether the printed frock would live through another season. The consensus of opinion was that it would not.

But it has lived, thrived and triumphed. Here at Saratoga, where the smart set of this country are assembled, it is as much the vogue as it was the latest dictate of fashion. You might say that the printed



Mrs. Ogden Mills in two-tiered skirt and low blouse.

frock and the large hat are the accepted Summer uniform. And I understand that printed velvets and figured brocades will be just as smart for the Winter.

VOGUE STILL LASTS

So long as the vogue for color prevails, undoubtedly the printed fabric will be with us. Patterns seem to be growing smaller, colorings more subtle and materials and colors are handled with much less conventionalism than formerly.

Take, for instance, the two-piece costume worn by Mrs. Raymond T. Baker, formerly Mrs. Alfred Gyne Vanderbilt. This has a short box coat and a very full skirt, and has a tucked blouse of white chiffon, with



Neat two-piece printed frock worn by Mrs. Raymond T. Baker.

a row of white buttons down the front. This is one of the most original models I have seen here.

Mrs. Payne Whitney has appeared in a number of printed silks—one of white fowered with red figures printed on it, one in green on a white background, and a very attractive combination of blue and yellow on white. All of hers have shown finger-tips about the neck and sleeves.

Mrs. Joseph E. Widener has sponsored the printed frock on several occasions, but I liked the green, black and white one best of any she has displayed so far. With her ivory complexion and her beautifully coiffed dark hair, she is exquisite in green.

I saw Mrs. Ogden Mills in a rather conventional type of two-tiered skirt and low blouse developed in printed chiffon, but she was looking very well.

It does strike me that there is no more universally becoming type of frock than this with the double flounced skirt. Strangely enough, it does not cut the height of a short woman, and it is possible to regulate the line of the waist so that it is absolutely right for any figure.

Whereas the large hat most usually accompanies the printed frock, I notice that the slender Mrs. James Deering keeps to the small hat. With her slender frock with the simple neckline and the godets inserted to give a very full hemline, she wears a close fitting felt hat.

Polka dots are also having a good run here, particularly red dots on a white ground. Mrs. George Sloane wore a most attractive outfit with navy blue dots on a white ground, a pleated skirt and a very youthful bow tie in the front.

Wool is by no means neglected here, though the preference is for silk. Mrs. Chauncey Olcott appeared in a white flannel suit, with a box coat and fairly short skirt, a white felt hat and a most fascinating handkerchief scarf of white silk, printed



Mrs. James Deering keeps to small hat and slender line.

in shades of blue, varying from the very deep to the very light tones.

I saw Mrs. J. Henry Alexander in a printed costume in lemon yellow, with a design of several shades of blue at the hemline and at the waistline. With this she wore a smart short hat of yellow felt, with a very much folded and creased crown and a brim turned down all the way around.

TYPICALLY MIDSUMMER

The nude or beige colored stockings are worn with every kind of shoe, white, black or colored and the high heeled pump with one strap seems to be the favorite model in pumps.

There is no tendency here to rush the season or flaunt early Fall models. Most of the hats are straw, or the light felts, and the typically midsummer costume is featured.

RUMMAGE SALE

At a recent meeting of the Nurses' Alumnae Association of the Jubilee Hospital, it was decided to hold a rummage sale on October 2, the place of sale to be announced later. Any one desiring to assist the association will kindly phone Mrs. Hodge, 4889 Y.

BREWERY ADDITION

New Westminster, Sept. 18.—Construction of a \$100,000 addition to the plant of the Westminster Brewery Limited will be carried out shortly.

Extravagance!

Or Is It Vision That Impels Women to Shopping

By OLIVE ROBERTS BARTON

The sermon, good friends, to-day is on extravagance.

Joubert says to "ponder only those evils from which we ourselves are exempt." Ponder, here, means to criticize. Also there is a deep, dark saying about people in glass houses! Who am I, you ask, to talk about extravagance when I am a woman?

That is why. And because I am a woman I know why I am extravagant and why other women are extravagant. Variety is life itself to a woman. The weekly or bi-weekly shopping trip is planned not altogether for diversion, but to actually purchase something for themselves or the house or the family that will lend variety. It may be anything from a new deck of cards to lawn seed, but whatever it is you may gamble that in the near future it is going to contribute a change of some sort to something in that woman's line of vision.

"I get tired of looking at so and so," is the most common remark in the world. You seldom hear a man say it.

There is another trouble. Women actually do have vision. One sees an attractive mat. Instantly there springs into her mind's eye a bare spot by the side door promptly covered by the mat. She buys the mat. She sees a yellow voile dress—then she sees Betty in her old sun-faded green. (He sure she always sees the worst in this mind eye of hers.) Instantly there is Betty as pretty as sunlight in the yellow. Five on the yellow! The yellow wins!

Once an older woman asked me what I was going into a certain store for. "To look around," said I. "I might see something I need."

She slammed the car door shut.

"No, you're not," she said. "You're going home." And then followed a lecture on aimless shopping and needless spending. The woman was rich and I listened. If any one builds up a fortune on this advice, she might send me a commission. "Plan before you go into a store—not after," said she, "and stick absolutely to it. If you can't afford anything don't go. And never charge a cent's worth if the bill is going to jump on your pillow every night."

Changing the Bed Clothes is Not A Difficult Task

By DR. MORRIS FISHBEIN

A trained nurse or hospital orderly can change the bedding among which an invalid reclines without making the patient swear more than five or six times. As the process is usually carried out at home, both the invalid and the housewife are completely exhausted at the end of the task.

The matter is, after all, a relatively simple one. First one loosens all of the bedding by pulling out the tucked-in portions from beneath the mattress, then all of the pillows are removed but one.

The patient turns on his side so as to occupy only one half the bed, the blanket being kept over him to keep him warm. Now the undersheets are rolled from the side opposite to the middle of the bed; the mattress is cleaned and the clean sheets placed on the edge of the bed and unrolled to the centre, until they almost meet the soiled sheets.

ROLLS BACK

Now the patient, still covered with the blanket, rolls back over to the clean sheets; the soiled linen is then removed from the opposite side and the clean sheet spread over the remainder of the bed. The top sheet is smoothed and tucked in under the mattress and the blanket placed over it.

The princess who was so sensitive that she could feel one pea through twenty-four mattresses was no more delicate than the invalid who can feel a bread crumb under three sheets.

The bed must be kept free from such irritating substances, each of the sheets being carefully smoothed each time the bed is changed. Pillows should be taken from the bed, covered and adjusted before they are returned.

If the patient is to be bathed in bed, the following articles must be available: A waterproof pad beneath the patient and two old blankets, one over the waterproof sheet and another over the patient; hot water in a deep basin, an extra supply in a pitcher, a jar for waste, a face towel, a bath towel, wash cloths and talcum powder; if available, also a small amount of bathing alcohol. The temperature of the water should be about 105 degrees Fahrenheit.

It is sometimes advisable to keep a hot water bag at the feet of the patient during the bathing process to prevent too great a fall in his temperature.

The room should be warm and drafts should be excluded. In hospitals it is customary first to sponge and dry the face, washing the neck and ears well with a good lather of soap. Particular care should be taken that no water and soap remain in the ears.

Now each arm is brought in turn over the blanket, the hand placed in the water, soaked and washed, and the arms sponged carefully and then dried completely. The patient's chest and abdomen may be washed under the cover or exposed, depending upon the physical condition.

After the upper half of the body has been washed, it is well to pour away the water in the basin and to replace it with clean water from the pitcher. The lower limbs are then washed in turn in the same manner as the arms, then the patient is turned on his side or abdomen, and the back and hips are thoroughly washed.

Alberta Ministers Make Oil Study

Edmonton, Sept. 18.—Attorney-General Lyburn and Hon. Alex. Ross have gone from Edmonton for a visit of investigation of the oil situation in the Oklahoma and Texas fields.

The visit, says Acting Premier George Hoadley, is being made in order that the Alberta Cabinet may get two aspects, the practical and the legal, of how the two big southern oilfields are being handled in matters of legislation and administration, in the development of the huge oil industry.

Hudson's Bay Company

INCORPORATED 2ND MAY 1670.



The Doorway to Service and Better Values

It is five years ago to-morrow, September 19, since this store first opened its doors to the public. It was said then that the store was too far in advance of the city's requirements.

We did not think so. Our faith in Victoria was as great then as it is to-day. We were confident that the residents of Victoria and Vancouver Island would welcome a thoroughly modern store that could compare favorably with any retail establishment on the American continent.

We commenced operations without the name of a single customer on our books, and now, after five years of steady, consistent service, selling dependable merchandise at reasonable prices, we have many thousands of satisfied customers who are daily enjoying the advantages of skilful merchandising, plus a thoroughly efficient store service.

A Steady Growth

As an indication of the steady growth of our business and the increasing scope of our service, it has been necessary during the past year to find additional selling space for several of our sections. There has been the addition of still another department—namely, the Modern Optical Parlors situated on the Mezzanine Floor; our delivery fleet has been augmented by three new delivery autos of the latest type and to facilitate the handling of telephone orders, the capacity of our exchange has recently been doubled.

New Construction Work

As an indication of our faith in the future of Victoria, plans are now being prepared to complete the central tower construction on the roof of our building, which will prove a unique feature of the store and an asset to the city.

Better Values

Our new store in Winnipeg, now nearing completion, and the extensive additions to our Vancouver store, will mean a considerable increase in the Company's purchasing power in the markets of the world. This will enable our long chain of stores to offer further advantages in the way of lower prices on dependable merchandise.

Business is Good

Just a year ago in a similar message we stated our belief that good times were ahead. The past twelve months have been the most successful in the history of the store.

Business in Victoria generally has been good and is still improving. Bank clearances show a decided increase and much reverted property has been placed in the tax-bearing class. There is a very definite and healthy movement in Victoria real estate and the building trade is more active than it has been for many years.

Victoria citizens have every reason to be optimistic, and should look to the future with complete confidence.

In expressing our appreciation and thanks for the generous support received during the past five years, we wish to assure our numerous friends and customers of our determination to adhere strictly to those high standards of merchandising which have made this store worthy of the confidence and goodwill of Victoria and Vancouver Island residents.

In The Automobile World

EFFICIENCY MARKS CHRYSLER BRAKES

Emergency on Drum on Propeller Shaft Behind Transmission

The emergency brake of the Chrysler is mounted on a drum on the propeller shaft just behind the transmission. This form is not generally accepted as much more efficient than where the braking is applied to the wheels because the propeller shaft, on which the emergency braking power is exerted, turns, in this instance, 4.7 times as fast as the whole. It is also self-equalizing, since any braking power applied to the propeller shaft equates through the drive shaft to the wheels through the differential.

IGNITION AND LIGHTING

Six-volt battery of 90 ampere hour capacity furnishes electricity for ignition and lighting. Semi-automatic spark advance is provided. Generator is of the third brush regulation six volt type. It is equipped with automatic cut-out to eliminate possibility of discharging the battery when the generator is running too slowly for charging, or is at rest. Starting motor is six-volt type with Bendix drive.

The distributor is of the semi-automatic advance type, mounted at the front end of the engine on the gear case cover, and is driven by the camshaft. Regardless of where the manual control is set, the distributor will advance and retard 18 degrees with variable engine speeds. This feature promotes smooth engine idling. The engine responds to full throttle from low speeds with objectionable power noises and returns to low speeds readily and quietly without the necessity of moving the hand lever. In other words, after being set to full advance position the spark hand lever needs no further attention under ordinary road or traffic conditions.

Manifolding is of Chrysler design, perfectly proportioning the flow of mixture into each cylinder, and giving uniform discharge of exhaust gases. The "hot spot" forms a connection between the two manifolds and conducts heat from the exhaust to intake manifold, thus aiding in proper fuel vaporization, especially in

cold weather. Exhaust gas heat is also utilized by a hot air pipe between the exhaust and manifold and carburetor, also aiding the vaporization. The control device may be left open in summer, when not needed, and kept closed in winter in order to permit heat to pass through the pipe to the carburetor. Carburetor is of the plain tube type with adjustment for idling. The hot air inlet connection with which it is equipped, facilitates rapid operating efficiency after starting. It also permits running at low speeds without excessive choking. Another special feature is the float, which does away with the usual complication of a float valve. Propeller shaft is of special, heavy seamless steel tubing, with forged ends, electrically welded. It is built to withstand torsional strains far greater than can be applied to it in actual road service. The car's straight line drive also assists the shaft to obviate the whipping and clattering noises characteristic of some cars.

Two universal joints are used. They have flexible rubberized discs bolted to the forged ends on the propeller shaft, and require no service attention.

Fuel system has an 11-gallon tank. By running the vacuum tank off the oil pressure line, the car stops through an automatic shut-off of the gasoline supply should the engine oil pressure system cease to function. This feature protects the engine from sustaining serious damage should the oil supply be cut off. The front axle is a heat treated, one-section drop forging, combining exceptional strength with light weight, and having adjustable roller wheel bearings. The tie rod connecting the steering arm has spherical fittings at the ends, enclosed to retain lubricant, and can be adjusted to extreme accuracy. Steering knuckles and arms are chrome nickel steel forgings with ball thrust bearings at the knuckle head. Yoke bushings are bronze.

Rear axle has been designed with a high factor of safety in view. It is semi-floating, with heavy gauge pressed steel housing, built to form an extremely rigid bridge. This is further strengthened by internal reinforcement. The shafts are chrome-nickel steel, heat treated, splined into differential side gears and keyed to the wheel hubs. The drive gears are unusually large cross section, together with the teeth form used, insure quietness and absence of resonance.

A TOUCH OF REALITY



Motorists aren't deceived. They're told this isn't a real well. But it furnishes atmosphere and a tinge of reality to the otherwise ordinary gasoline station at Newcomerstown, Ohio. The idea was conceived by D. B. Moore, who owns the station. By pushing a button at either pump, the attendant starts a motor to pump the gas from the storage tank to the hose in front, while the walking beam at the top works up and down.

Brakes are external contracting, 12 inches in diameter, 1 1/2 inches wide and operate on the rear wheels. The bands are actuated by a double acting operating lever, which gradually wraps the bands about the drums causing them to bear on the largest possible surface. The sudden jar or chatter which occurs when a brake grips the drum at several points at one time is thus overcome, and brake efficiency is made greater.

Front springs are 3 1/2 inches long, rear 3 1/4 inches. Both are semi-elliptic and 1 1/2 inches wide. Front springs on all models have nine leaves. Coupe rear springs have eight leaves; coach and sedan nine. Chrysler specifications provide for grading all springs on testing machines and pairing them in classes, allowing for a slightly heavier one on the drivers side, which, of course, is always occupied in driving. This serves to give all Chryslers an even keel, regardless of how long they have been in service.

CARELESS HABITS ARE BLAMED FOR CRASHES

The motor car of the present day has been developed to such a point of comfort and convenience that it develops a false sense of security on the part of the man at the wheel.

The majority of motorists do not realize when they are not driving properly. The man who willfully violates traffic regulations is very rare. Judgment as to safe speed or whether your car is under sufficient control to meet any emergency takes into account the human factor which can never be properly estimated.

It is usually the experienced driver who is familiar with the road over which he is traveling who forms careless habits of handling the car. He may repeat this a number of times without an accident until the habit grows upon him and he ceases to have any appreciation of troubles. He is naturally surprised when it comes upon him.

Graphite Keeps Heat From Fusing Pipes

Where pipes which are subject to a great heat are joined together, or where a threaded part such as a spark plug is screwed into another and then subjected to a great heat, the threads should be coated with a graphite grease. If this is not done, the parts are liable to fuse together so that they cannot be unscrewed. The graphite, which will stand an intense heat, will prevent this.

RAILWAY CROSSINGS CLAIM MANY VICTIMS

Ten per cent of all automobile accidents occur at railway crossings, according to statistics. Ninety-one out of every hundred of these accidents are avoidable, provided the driver takes the ordinary precautions.

Rust may be removed from tools by soaking them about twenty-four hours in kerosene.



Your First Run

It is rather a thrilling experience that first run by yourself with no mechanic or instructor to tell you what to do. You have advanced to the stage where you can stop, start and reverse and feel quite confident that you are quite capable of driving alone. Well, your instructor leaves and when he is safely out of the way you invite the family to have a ride. Into the driving seat you climb and after every one is comfortably settled you look wise and put your foot on the starter button. The starting motor whirs over, but not a sound comes from the motor to indicate it is running. You try again, still with the same result. You begin to feel a little worried until you glance rests on the ignition switch for a moment, then you suddenly remember you have forgotten to switch it on. That's generally one of the first things you learn that the engine will not start with the ignition switched OFF.

You now regain your confidence and step on the starter button once more and your ears are greeted with a roar and you feel enough vibration to shake your teeth down your throat, then realize that the throttle lever must be RETARDED when starting. In a second you push back the lever and the engine settles down.

Well, the engine is running, so you are all set to move away. You grasp the gear change handle and make the required motion to engage low gear; when gr-r-r-r-r, a lot of noise, but the car does not move. Oh, yes; you have forgotten to push out the clutch pedal.

By this time the family is becoming a little nervous and express the opinion that they would just as soon walk, but you grit your teeth and smile back, assuring them that everything is O. K. now, and start up the engine again. You push out the clutch pedal and let in your gear, then let back the clutch. Your car gives one or two bounds, then stops dead. Once more you have forgotten some of your instructor's directions to let the clutch pedal back GENTLY. You have another try and this time you actually get started. You engage the various gears and at last are sailing along on top, but you are puzzled to account for the lack of life in the car. It seems slower, somehow. You find that the hill you have been sailing up on top before, you can barely climb at all now, even after changing down to a lower gear. Surely there must be something wrong. There is. But it's not what you think it is.

You inform your passengers that the carburetor must be out of adjustment and that you will just run back to the service station and have the mechanic look at it. You inform him that there is something wrong and that you think it's the carburetor, because you could not get any speed out of the car. He does not appear to take your diagnosis very seriously and walks round the car. He has had new drivers come in and tell him the same thing before. He glances at the position of the hand brake, then goes round and feels the brake drums and informs you that your carburetor will not require adjustment if you drive with the brakes OFF.

DON'T FORGET YOUR CAR RUNS BETTER WITH HAND BRAKE RELEASED

CADILLAC HEADS TO GATHER AT DETROIT

Maintenance Managers Will Meet at Most Important Convention Sept. 20-21

What is expected to be the most important convention of maintenance managers from the entire American distributing organization of the Cadillac Motor Car Company has been called by H. M. Stephens, the company's general sales manager, to take place in Detroit, September 20 and 21.

Meetings of the convention will be held in the convention hall of the company's new administration building and the afternoon of the second day will be spent in a study of testing methods at the General Motors Proving Ground.

Plans for the convention are in charge of Ernest C. Garland, the company's technical manager, and among the speakers will be Laurence P. Fisher, president; Lynn McNaughton, vice-president; H. M. Stephens, general sales manager; Albert W. Wideman, works manager; Ernest W. Seasholtz, chief engineer; W. M. Warner, parts manager; W. Arnold Houser and H. Fay Amos, of the technical department; and L. A. Danne, metallurgist.

With the doubling of Cadillac sales during the past twelve months the volume of maintenance operations required has increased in proportion and the maintenance facilities of distributors and dealers have necessarily been enlarged. Increases in the personnel, erection of additional buildings and revision of methods for the purpose of expediting work have been essential at many points.

Contrary to the usual procedure maintenance of Cadillac cars is an integral part of the activities of the sales division. The company maintains that the Cadillac owner has not only purchased a car but is entitled to the most highly satisfactory transportation service at all times.

An outstanding feature of the Cadillac policy used to assure the highest type of maintenance methods is a force of thoroughly trained field men who visit all the distributors in the country at approximately thirty-day intervals, advising with them on improvements in their shop procedure. They also make additional special visits to distributors upon request and are always available for advice on the installation of new methods.

The company's technical department also carries on at the factory a technical and repair school for advanced training. It was founded in 1910 by Ernest C. Garland, the company's technical manager, and is one of the oldest in the country.

POLICE IN MICHIGAN PLAN SAFETY DRIVE

The Michigan department of public safety has announced an educational safety programme in co-operation with the Detroit Automobile Club, whereby both organizations will work this fall to reach every school in the state with a safety campaign.

Commissioner Alan G. Straight will detail twenty men to this work. These men will work with the safety and traffic section of the Detroit Automobile Club.

The club will furnish men, motion pictures on safety subjects, lectures and will broadcast safety object lessons throughout the state.

The programme will start when school opens in September. During August the state troopers and workers of the automobile club will make final plans.

Troopers will carry the safety message of the state, direct to schools and teachers will assist them in teaching this message. It will also be their function to see that safety school patrols are organized in every section.

AVERAGE AUTO TAX LEVY IN U.S. IS \$20

The average per vehicle tax levy in the United States was \$20 in 1925. The five states with the highest per vehicle tax were North Carolina, charging \$45; Florida, which \$38; Oregon, \$38; South Carolina, \$37, and Arkansas, \$32.

NASH COMPANY HAS SUCCESSFUL MONTH

All Plants Are Now in Big Production on Recently Announced New Models

The month of August, according to E. H. McCarty, Nash general sales manager, swept total Nash sales and production for the first eight months of 1926 to a figure, considerably in excess of the total sales and production achieved by the entire year of 1925, which was the banner Nash year in point of business heretofore.

"All of the Nash plants," states Mr. McCarty, "are now in big production on the recently announced new models and some idea of the speed at which Nash sales are traveling upward may be gathered from the fact that all conservative estimates indicate that September Nash sales and production will break all past records for September business. Furthermore, September will again take up the continuous stream of record-breaking Nash sales months which were interrupted in November, 1925, due to arbitrary retardation of production to bring new models into manufacture, and again in July and August of this year in order to allow us to introduce the new light six series, new special six series and new advanced six series.

"In fact, September will be the twenty-fifth consecutive month—that Nash sales have surpassed the high mark set by the same month of the previous year. With all three new series now powered with the seven-bearing crankshaft motor Nash to-day occupies the unique position of being the only large scale manufacturer in the world with all models powered by a seven-bearing crankshaft motor which engineers regard as the ultra modern six-cylinder motor design because of the vastly superior smoothness and quietness of its performance. At the time of our recent new model announcements stocks in our dealers' hands were at an extremely low point and this, in

conjunction with the great reception accorded the new cars, makes it certain that Nash will be hard pressed to meet the rising demand even though production is being advanced as fast as possible.

Steering Mechanism Should Be Inspected

The steering mechanism of a car should be frequently inspected. The steering column should be solidly anchored to the main frame. The point at which they join receives much of the steering strain and the shock when the front wheels meet obstructions in the road. Loose or broken rivets or bolts at this point are frequent causes of serious accidents. When adjusting, it is best to turn wheels to extreme right. Parts should not be allowed to wear straight ahead. A good adjustment at straight-ahead position may bind at the angle position.

Parts should not be allowed to wear excessively, nor should adjustments be so poor that there is too much lost motion in the steering operation. There should be approximately one-half inch to one inch play (lost motion) on rim of steering wheel. Never turn the steering wheel while the car is standing still. This puts a severe and unnecessary strain on all steering gear parts and is bad for tires. Proper lubrication of the steering mechanism is essential.

AUTO CLUB PROTESTS SEATING RESTRICTION

The Automobile Club of Cincinnati, O., has filed a protest against a proposed ordinance to prohibit more than two persons to ride on the front seat of motor cars.

MEXICO BUILDS GREAT HIGHWAY

Impetus to automobile sales in Mexico is forecast by the industry there, as the result of a contract just signed by the federal government for 130 miles of highway which will connect Mexico with Vera Cruz, thus completing the complete link of 375 miles.

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The Best Tires are GREGORY TIRES

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CHRYSLER "70" COACH



Giving Most in Closed Car
Convenience, Performance,
Comfort and Value

At Open Car Prices **\$2030** f. o. b. Windsor, Ontario, (freight only to be added)

Price includes all taxes, bumpers front and rear, spare tire, tire cover and tank full of gasoline

The success of the Chrysler "70" Coach is one of the most outstanding instances of the enthusiastic public acceptance of the unique advantages resulting from the Chrysler plan of Standardized Quality.

Chrysler Standardized Quality of superb engineering and precise and enduring manufacturing produced results in speed, acceleration, dependability, comfort, handling ease and long life never before achieved by a motor car of such price.

Standardized Quality also developed a smart and graceful coach body as distinctive as the chassis—with quality, luxury and refinement far beyond

ordinary practice in cars of this type.

Generous room; upholstery of beautiful and durable fabric; doors of unusual width to afford unusual convenience in getting in and out; artistic grouping of instruments and controls; electric fume and a manifold heat control, for better motor operation; and a host of other conveniences which Chrysler pioneered and which are still exclusive with Chrysler.

Come in. We are eager to have you see and experience these incomparable advantages. Then and only then can you appreciate what an amazing value the Chrysler "70" Coach is at its price of \$2030.

Chrysler Standardized Quality is a fixed and inflexible quality standard which enforces the same scrupulously close limits—the same rigid rule of engineering exactness—the same absolute accuracy and precision of alignment and assembly—in the measurement, the machining and the manufacturing of every part, practice and process in four lines of Chrysler cars—"50", "60", "70" and Imperial "80".

CHRYSLER "70"—Phaeton, \$2030; Coach, \$2030; Roadster, \$2185; Sedan, \$2250; Royal Coupe, \$2460; Brougham, \$2535; Royal Sedan, \$2605; Crown Sedan, \$2750.

All prices f. o. b. Windsor, Ontario, including taxes and equipment. Freight only to be added.
Chrysler Model Numbers Mean Miles Per Hour.



THOMAS PLIMLEY LTD.

BROUGHTON STREET AT BROAD

PHONE 697

BUSINESS IN BILLIONS
Wholesale value of cars and trucks produced in 1925 amounted to \$3,000,000,000. Wholesale value of parts, accessories and tires amounted to \$2,000,000,000.

CAR HAS SCREENS
Matt F. Morse of St. Louis has fitted his sedan automobile with screens. The purpose of the screens is to keep out bugs which inconvenience him during night touring.

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We are fully equipped to handle your Ford repairs and do general garage business. Gas and oil.
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AUTO LIVERY
DRIVE YOURSELF
PHONE 1

NEW CLUTCH LATEST FEATURE OF JEWETT

Advantages Claimed For This Construction Are Superior Silence and no Vibration

A cushioned-drive clutch is a new feature incorporated into the latest line of Jewett's presented last week. Flat springs of imported Swedish clock-spring blue-temper steel are interposed between the driven member of the clutch and its hub, so that the turning force of the engine is applied to the drive shaft through these yielding members, rather than through positive metal-to-metal contact.

The advantages claimed for this construction include superior silence and the eliminating of vibration. It has long been generally known that noises produced in one unit of any automobile may seem to come from some other unit. Rear axle noises, for instance, may appear to be in the transmission, being "telegraphed" through the drive shaft to the gear box. Similarly, the transmission may act as a sounding box amplifying engine noises, if the transmission shafts are in solid contact with the engine shaft. In the Jewett resilient steel springs absorb the minute vibrations between engine and transmission, so that the sounds are not transmitted and amplified in the gear case.

The Jewett clutch springs also act to absorb the minute vibrations from the road, ordinarily transmitted through the shaft to the engine, are intercepted in the cushioning springs, as are any slight vibrations from the engine itself.

WRONG TIRE TOE-IN EASILY RECTIFIED

Toe-in is the difference in measurement between the front and rear edges of the front wheels. "Pitch," or "camber," is the difference between the distance across the tops of the wheels and the distance across the bottoms. Wheels on which the tires toe-in excessively have the effect of rubbing tire tread against the road, greatly reducing its life. When the toe-in does not agree with the manufacturing standard, it may be easily adjusted by adjusting the tie rod or distance rod.

HUPMOBILE'S SALES BIGGEST IN HISTORY

Orders During Last Month Carried Over a Total of \$3,000,000

Hupmobile's August sales were the largest for any corresponding month in its history. Factory shipments for the month exceeded those for the best previous August by nineteen per cent, according to O. C. Hutchinson, general sales manager of the Hupmobile Motor Car Corporation. Checkings of retail sales indicate that they surpassed those for the largest preceding August by approximately fifty per cent.

August marked the eleventh consecutive month in which factory shipments have exceeded those of the corresponding month the previous year. Shipments for the eleven-month period show a gain of fifty-four per cent, with retail sales larger by fifty-seven per cent.

Export shipments gained sixty-eight per cent over those for August, 1925.

That continued record business is in prospect for the company and its dealers is shown in the fact the company carried over, on September 1, orders for more than three million dollars' worth of cars. These include orders for more than one million dollars' worth of Hupmobile eights and nearly two million in Hupmobile sixes.

"Prospects for an unusually good Autumn business, especially good in this section," stated the local Hupmobile dealer, commenting on the outlook. "We expect both September and October materially to exceed those months of last year. They will, as a matter of fact, probably more than double September and October, 1925."

INSURANCE RATES VARY

Motorists of southern California have the cheapest rates on their cars of any section in the United States, according to rate schedules issued this year. Full coverage for a policy of \$800 in Los Angeles costs the owner \$76. The same policy costs the owner in New York \$235.

Some fifty-five insurance companies in Massachusetts are beginning to reap the harvest from the compulsory insurance law which has just gone into effect.

NEW ADDITION TO PONTIAC SIX LINE

Landau Sedan as Companion to Sedan and Coupe

General Motors announced this week a new addition to the Pontiac six line, a landau sedan as companion to the other two cars in the line, the Pontiac six sedan and coupe.

This new six-cylinder car is in answer to the demand for a low priced car combining distinctive appearance with genuine richness of appointments. This four-door type of enclosed body has all the distinguishing characteristics that have come to be associated with the landau sedan as the richest and most completely equipped car in any line.

It has the low slung Fisher body, colorful in its Duco finish, with hood and wheels advantageously set off by the pleasing contrasts of black upper structure, fenders and other metal parts. The rich coloring is further enhanced by striping on body, hood and wheels. The rear quarter is trimmed in dull chrome and embellished with landau iron. This new car likewise has the double heading characteristic of the Pontiac six line, lower heading extending completely around the car in straight line.

In interior appointments the landau sedan fully equals its striking exterior coloring and lines. It is upholstered in fine automobile plush that has shirred side pockets in the front doors, roller shades on the rear windows, dome light, foot rest, robe rail, nickel plated high speed window regulating device, door controls and invisible door checks. Its equipment also includes nickel plated radiator and Indian head radiator cap, cow lights, rear vision mirror and Fisher "one-piece" windshield with automatic cleaner. The survivor is of distinctive design, with a nickel-plated support bracket on each side. Both compartments are spacious and roomy.

The car possesses all the noted mechanical features of the Pontiac six line, including the powerful six-cylinder engine of 155.5 cubic inch displacement, interchangeable main bearing and automatic spark control.

Improvements in Chevrolet insure best history

Ease of Operation is Feature of New Model; Finished in Attractive Duco Colors

Only a few years ago motor car manufacturers were accustomed to announce radical changes in their products at the opening of every season. The presentation of a new model was accompanied by a fanfare of trumpets. But, as automobiles developed a greater degree of perfection mechanically, makers began to give more attention to the featuring of innovations of improvement and refinement when introducing their latest models. Even now have ceased to announce models annually, making changes in betterment whenever they are deemed timely.

In other words the turning wheel of the automobile industry gradually are calming down, and little by little the perfecting of tried and true designs is taking the place of extreme departure from prevailing types.

In the middle of its greatest year in production and sales the Chevrolet Motor Company, the largest manufacturer of motor cars in the world, announces its latest offering to be the improved 1926 vehicle smoothed to the highest degree known to engineering science. Its newest presentation, in fact, is described as "the smoothest Chevrolet in Chevrolet history." Various features have been introduced which promote ease of operation and enhance the comfort of driving, and attractive finishes in Duco colors on fenders, hood and roof are being shown to those who appreciate the artistic in coach work.

MANY COLORS OFFERED

The latest Chevrolet color schemes include the sedan in Algerian blue, the coach in turquoise gray and the landau sedan in Alpine green. The coupe is supplied in Dundee gray, and the open models are finished in Riscay green.

Disc wheels are standard equipment on the landau, the coupe and the sedan. The coach and the touring and roadster models have wooden military wheels. All wheel rims are standard on all enclosed models.

Several mechanical advancements making for increased smoothness of operation are presented. Among these is a new cross-member which strengthens the motor support and the transmission housing. This reduces vibration and also adds to the life of the frame and the chassis. A redesigned camshaft assists in eliminating noise.

The universal joint has been improved by a change to built-in handles, and the battery itself now has an all-rubber case. This does away with corrosion. The new-type hold-down bars prevent strain on the case and breakage of jars and connections.

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IMPROVEMENTS IN CHEVROLET INSURE BEST HISTORY

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Only a few years ago motor car manufacturers were accustomed to announce radical changes in their products at the opening of every season. The presentation of a new model was accompanied by a fanfare of trumpets. But, as automobiles developed a greater degree of perfection mechanically, makers began to give more attention to the featuring of innovations of improvement and refinement when introducing their latest models. Even now have ceased to announce models annually, making changes in betterment whenever they are deemed timely.

In other words the turning wheel of the automobile industry gradually are calming down, and little by little the perfecting of tried and true designs is taking the place of extreme departure from prevailing types.

In the middle of its greatest year in production and sales the Chevrolet Motor Company, the largest manufacturer of motor cars in the world, announces its latest offering to be the improved 1926 vehicle smoothed to the highest degree known to engineering science. Its newest presentation, in fact, is described as "the smoothest Chevrolet in Chevrolet history." Various features have been introduced which promote ease of operation and enhance the comfort of driving, and attractive finishes in Duco colors on fenders, hood and roof are being shown to those who appreciate the artistic in coach work.

MANY COLORS OFFERED

The latest Chevrolet color schemes include the sedan in Algerian blue, the coach in turquoise gray and the landau sedan in Alpine green. The coupe is supplied in Dundee gray, and the open models are finished in Riscay green.

Disc wheels are standard equipment on the landau, the coupe and the sedan. The coach and the touring and roadster models have wooden military wheels. All wheel rims are standard on all enclosed models.

Several mechanical advancements making for increased smoothness of operation are presented. Among these is a new cross-member which strengthens the motor support and the transmission housing. This reduces vibration and also adds to the life of the frame and the chassis. A redesigned camshaft assists in eliminating noise.

The universal joint has been improved by a change to built-in handles, and the battery itself now has an all-rubber case. This does away with corrosion. The new-type hold-down bars prevent strain on the case and breakage of jars and connections.

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Cylinder Rings Should Fit to Get Full Power

When an engine lacks power, when the compression is poor, when it pumps oil and uses too much fuel, it is probable that the rings are old and do not fit properly. A piston ring is supposed to pack the cylinder so that the gas does not leak downward and oil upward. In order to be an ideal device it must fit the cylinder perfectly. It must fit its grooves in the piston so that it will be neither too tight nor too loose.

RADIO NEWS AND BROADCASTS FUTURE SETS MAY WORK ON PRINCIPLE OF LOCKS

Engineer Foresees Novel Type of Receiver Which Will Permit More Stations to Operate, Giving Radio Greater Service Range

There are two major problems which face the radio industry to-day. The first is to get originality and individuality into the programmes so that listeners will not hear the same music day in and day out. The second is to distribute the programmes so that the auditors, no matter where they are located, will be able to consistently enjoy the broadcasts with loudspeaker volume.

It was felt that stations using between twenty-five and fifty kilowatts, such as WGY, Schenectady, and WJZ, Bound Brook, N.J., would be sufficient to blanket wide areas, and this has proved to be true to a certain extent, but there are more localities which do not get reliable all-day service from radio, especially from April to October.

IN POPULATED AREAS

The transmitters are bunched in thickly-populated areas such as New York, Chicago, Philadelphia and Boston so that listeners within 100 miles from these cities can tune in at almost any time of day and pick up a concert or a speaker. There is generally a wide variety of entertainment flowing through the ether of the larger cities, but there are many rural areas, smaller towns and cities outside the service range of a broadcasting station. Yet there are 350 broadcasting plants, and the ether is so congested that there is no room for more stations, despite the fact that 600 applications for broadcasting licenses are on file at the Department of Commerce.

It would be a benefit to the industry and the sale of radio receivers would increase if the present number of stations could be scattered across the country, based upon a definite plan of service. Instead of large cities, the logical solution seems to be more stations, but before that is possible some means must be found that will provide more ether channels.

SIMILAR TO A LOCK

A prominent broadcast manager said last week that he believed the radio set ten years from now would operate similar to a lock, that there would be various tumblers in the mechanism which would have to be operated before a certain wave could be heard. This, he explained, would enable a greater number of transmitters to operate simultaneously without interference.

JAPAN STILL RADIO DEVELOPING

Another report has reached the United States that Japan is still

SHIPS TO BROADCAST WEATHER REPORTS

United States Bureau Receives Valuable Suggestion From British Captain

Washington, D.C., Aug. 28.—A letter from a British motorship captain, F. A. Germain of the Reginald to the weather bureau containing a suggestion which the bureau characterizes as "very valuable"—namely, that ships in the eastern Pacific Ocean broadcast daily exchanges of weather reports in order to give warning of approaching storms.

A weather bureau report on Capt. Germain's suggestion, which was sent to the hydrographic office, the navy and there made public, explains that in the eastern Pacific there is no thorough system of reporting storms such as exists in the West Indies, where radio communications are most complete. In the eastern Pacific, especially off southern California and Mexico, local hurricanes spring up suddenly and are frequently so narrow that they may sweep for miles without coming into contact with land weather stations. Hence, the navy and weather reports by vessels at sea.

DANGEROUS STORMS ON PACIFIC

Contrary to the old theory that few storms occur on the Pacific, the weather bureau comments as follows:

"There is too frequently an adherence to the idea held a half century and more ago that dangerous storms in these waters are few—that perhaps not more than one or two occur in a decade. Observations since the opening of the Panama canal, however, have shown conclusively that many more than that number may occur in a single season. The year of 1925, with eleven observed cyclones in this region, of which six produced winds of known hurricane violence, is a heavy storm on July 7-8, in which his ship was caught while en route from San Pedro to Balboa, occasions, Capt. Germain's suggestion."

SUGGESTION IS VALUABLE

The weather bureau made the following comment upon the suggested exchange of weather reports among vessels on the eastern Pacific.

"The daily exchange of weather reports between vessels in these waters, which Capt. Germain suggests might be instituted, is a very valuable suggestion to all concerned. Doubtless some vessels do avail themselves of the opportunities for learning the character of the surrounding weather, though it seems that the custom is not as common as it might be in these rather dangerous even usually quiet seas.

"Here local hurricane information is not, nor can it be, broadcast to the extent that it is in the West Indies where it is possible to follow tropical storm movements with great accuracy owing to the extensive system of radio communication there developed."

STATIONS ARRANGE FARM PROGRAMMES

Washington, D.C., Sept. 18.—Practically all of the broadcasting facilities of the United States, representing millions of dollars of investment, have been placed at the disposal of the department and the agricultural colleges co-operating, for dispatching to farmers by radio the interesting, concise, and pertinent information at their disposal.

This is the statement of San Pickard, chief of the radio service, United States department of agriculture, who recently returned from a three-months' 10,000-mile official automobile trip covering the eastern half of the country during which time he visited the college authorities, directors of commercial radio stations, and farmers.

ANXIOUS TO CO-OPERATE

Without exception both the small and large commercial stations, as well as the college broadcasters, in the east, south, and middle west, all expressed themselves as anxious and eager for the department to broadcast to the fullest extent in radio, using farm information.

He reported the agricultural colleges are preparing for the alert to the possibilities of using the radio vehicle for effective extension work, and that they feel the trend in programing should be directed away from the academic lectures toward the dramatization of facts. They recognize that competition on the dial now makes it necessary to present the type of programing that will hold the listener's attention.

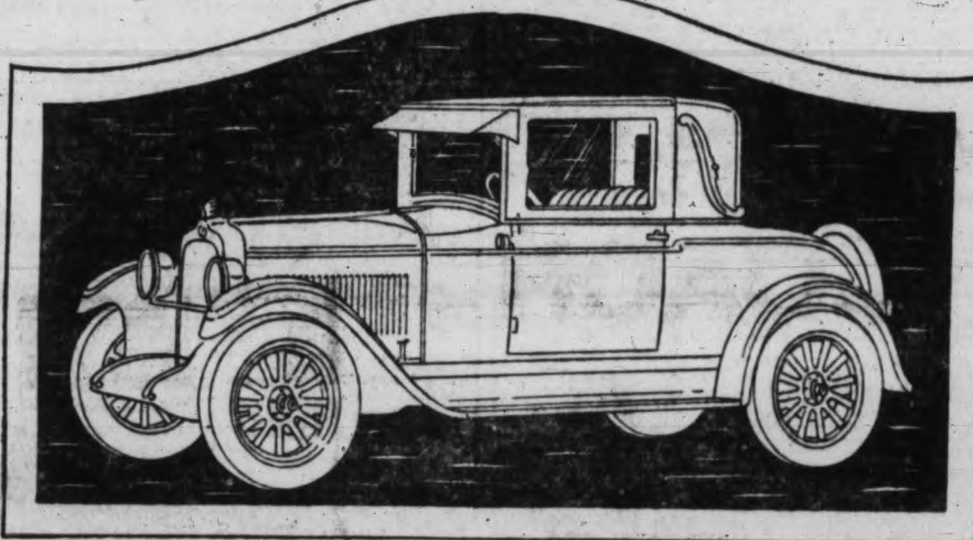
The elaborate farm programme outlined for preparation by the department will be syndicated to a group of approximately 100 broadcasting stations throughout the United States. In many instances, the department's material will be sent to the agricultural colleges for adaptation to the local conditions before being released to the commercial radio stations for broadcasting. In many states where college talent is not available for this purpose other satisfactory arrangements were made by Mr. Pickard.

New Radio Station In Seattle Opened

Another new Seattle broadcasting station made its debut on the air last Thursday night when station KFWW presented its premier program from its studios in the Claremont Hotel, Fourth Avenue and Virginia Street, entertaining fans with a fun frolic lasting from 10:30 o'clock until midnight.

KFWW is to be a commercial station, broadcasting programmes daily on 215 meters, and will be operated by the Western Broadcasters' Guild.

Edwin A. Kraft, former vice-president of the Northwest Radio-Service Company, is technical engineer; Thomas E. Kraft, former radio editor of The Post-Intelligencer, will have charge of programmes and publicity; and Ross W. Swift, known to fans as "R.W.S.," will be chief announcer. Carl E. Knierim will be assistant technical engineer.



The Pontiac Six Has Swept Canada

NEVER in automobile history has any new car achieved such instant and overwhelming acceptance as the Pontiac Six.

Ever since its introduction, the Pontiac Six has faced a demand far in excess of its capacity to fulfil—Now, the Pontiac Six is Canadian-built in the huge, new Pontiac plant at Oshawa, Ont.

To inspect the Pontiac Six—to ride in it—to drive it—is to realize how Pontiac has won such outstanding success.

Here is a six built up to the high standards set by General Motors—tested in General Motors laboratories—proved on General Motors proving grounds—a car that has not compromised on quality—a car that gives smooth, powerful performance, ease of control, roomy comfort and striking beauty.

Yet Pontiac—a quality six in every sense of the word—is available at prices made low beyond comparison by the unmatched facilities of General Motors—and now made still lower by the removal of the Excise Tax.

At Factory - Sales Tax Extra - No Excise Tax
GENERAL MOTORS PRODUCTS OF CANADA, LIMITED
Subsidiary of General Motors of Canada, Limited, OSHAWA, ONTARIO
McRAE-MELDRAM MOTORS
933 Yates Street Phone 1693

PONTIAC SIX

CHIEF OF

THE SIXES



VICTORIA DAILY TIMES, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1926

Hockey Troubles Need Ventilation

Some Players Property Of Two Clubs In N.H.L.

League May Gather To-morrow and Several Deals of Outstanding Importance Must Be Cleared Up; Talk in East of Court Action by Clubs to See That Their Rights Are Protected; Much Interest Over Solution of Trouble

There is going to be a hot time in the professional hockey world, unless some dictator can arise and make the magnates sit down in their proper places and not try to steal the other fellow's candy.

Montreal will be the scene of the hot time, and it may come off to-morrow. The National Hockey League was scheduled to hold a meeting on September 12, when final plans would be made for the coming season and the new clubs, Detroit and Chicago, would show that they had kept faith by putting their cards on the table and telling the players they had signed and showing that they had a rink in which to play.

That meeting, however, was postponed for a week and, if the air has cleared any, the magnates may be allowed to glare at each other to-morrow.

Last Fall the National Hockey League became ambitious and decided to take in three new clubs, Detroit, Chicago and the New York Rangers. In order to make possible this expansion the league arranged with Frank Patrick, agent for the Western Hockey League, to purchase the players of the Victoria, Vancouver, Portland, Edmonton and Calgary clubs. The Portland team went to "Jack" Hardwick, of Chicago, while Detroit purchased the Victoria Cougars.

SHUFFLED OUT

Something, however, went wrong in the Detroit deal, and the Friberg interests, who bought from the Patrick, were shuffled out in the second hand and the Townsend-Hamby interests got the franchise. This left Friberg holding a team and no franchise, and the other folks sitting in a broken armchair with a franchise and no team.

With the time drawing near when they must show that they had a team of calibre to appear in the N.H.L. the Townsend interests went on the war-path for talent, and patches from Detroit announced that Art Duncan, late of Calgary, had been signed by Detroit to manage the team in the National League. Duncan was by Calgary, and Chicago. Duncan has, it is said, signed Halderon and Fredrickson.

SOME POINTS TO ARGUE OVER

The signing of Fredrickson will be one point that will unquestionably cause much discussion. In the deal concluded by the Patrick, Fredrickson was sold to Detroit and "Duke" Keats to Boston. Art Ross, of Boston, was anxious to get Fredrickson and a trade was arranged whereby Fredrickson went to Boston and Keats to Detroit. Art Ross is not the kind of chap who will put up with this sort of game. Detroit has signed one of the best players in the league, and the Rosses are not the kind of chap who will put up with this sort of game.

The status of Hainsworth, of the Saskatoon Sheikhs, is another matter of importance. Several weeks ago it was announced that Hainsworth had signed with the Canadiens, and more recently the Toronto St. Pats said they had bought Hainsworth from Saskatoon. Here again two clubs have the same player.

Then there comes to mind the case of the Cook brothers. A proper sale was completed between the Ottawa and Saskatoon clubs, whereby Bill and "Bunny" Cook passed to Ottawa. Prior to that deal, however, it appears that the Cook boys had signed to play with the New York Rangers.

NEED SOME VENTILATION

If the clubs that hold claims on these players were in rival leagues the irritation would not be so bad, but with the domestic trouble of the N.H.L. a whole lot of ventilation will be needed before a common ground is reached.

It is quite likely that the next few days will show that other players have been signed in the same manner as those already mentioned.

A great deal of the trouble has resulted from the declaration by George Calder, president of the N.H.L., who considers that the old agreement between the N.H.L. and the W.H.L. has ended. Calder considers the W.H.L. non-existent, although no meeting has been called to determine the future policy of this league and it has not been wound up. The view has been taken that players not sold are now free agents. Many of the players working on this assumption have made the best terms possible with N.H.L. clubs and ignored the conditions of sale.

Russell Gattman, of the Victoria Cougars, has been from the East and announced that he has signed with the Montreal Maroons.

COURT ACTION

All this simply means that there is going to be a trouble and plenty of it. Unless the N.H.L. officials can find some way to settle things amicably it is possible that some cases may be taken to the courts. This hockey is not a good thing for hockey.

Possibility of court action in the tangle is intimated in the following dispatch received this morning from The Star, of Montreal:

"The National Hockey League affairs may shortly be dragged into the civil courts of both the United States and Canada on account of the sales twice over that are reported to have been made in connection with many prominent hockey players.

These deals are said to involve large sums of money in advance payments and options, and it is said that some of the United States magnates are getting restive and will demand a judicial definition from Canadian courts as to the rights of ownership to players on the part of

Manush Has Pushed Himself Into Lead For Batting Honors

Detroit Outfielder Who Began Hitting a Month Ago Has Gained First Place

Cincinnati and New York Yankees Lead Respective Leagues in Team Batting

Chicago, Sept. 18.—The Cincinnati Reds are bidding for their second pennant in the half century of league with hitting that has, excepting brief slumps, led the league during the length of the 1926 season.

At present it is of .395 calibre, a little above the average for the year, nine points better than that of the Pittsburgh Pirates and 12 points better than the hitting of the St. Louis Cardinals as the three clubs pound down the stretch.

Four of the Hendricks' clan place among the league's ten leading regular batters. Another factor in the Reds' lead is the work of the veteran pitcher Donohue and Laque, whose occasional hitting has been, respectively, of .333 and .366 variety.

CUYLER FALLS BACK

Cuyler of Pirates has dropped out of the leading ten regulars, but he ranks as the league's best run-getter. Averages including Wednesday's games and released to-day show he has been responsible for 101, his team-mate Waner ranking next with 95.

Among the long distance hitters, Hack Wilson of the Cubs is outstanding with 21 drives that have helped Chicago in scoring. Waner of Pittsburgh leads in triples with 21, and Jimmy Bottomley of Cards is the ranking doubles slugger.

Cuyler has the additional distinction of being the major league leading base stealer, although the nearing end of the season finds him well away from all time records.

Two pitchers are doing much for the Pirates in their pennant drive, Kremer leading the league regulars with 19 games won and five lost. His team-mate, Meadows has pitched 18 winning games and suffered 2 defeats, a season's record duplicated by Rheim of the battling Cards.

The ten leading hitters in the National league are: Hargrave, Cincinnati, .366; Bressler, Cincinnati, .357; Smith, Pittsburgh, .356; Grantham, Pittsburgh, .349; Stephens, Chicago, .337; Brown, Boston, .335; Williams, Philadelphia, .334; Leach, Philadelphia, .332; Roush, Cincinnati, .331.

MANUSH ON TOP

A month ago Manush of Detroit began hitting and to-day he is leading the American batters and still climbing.

Ten hits in six games were responsible for his record, and he is giving the Tiger outfielder a 382 percentage and further marks him as successor to the batting crown by his hammering of the ball last season. Otherwise the hitting in the American League has been slumping a little.

MOSTLY PINCHES BASES

Johnny Mostil of Chicago has found time while hitting .331, to pass the 1925 league total of stolen bases, averages released to-day and including Wednesday's games showing him with 30, four more than any other in the league could pilfer last year.

Ruth is far short of his record total of home runs but ranks as the major league run-getter of the year, his teammate, Gehring, is close behind, but one tally separating his total from the circuit-drive king's 127.

The Yankees generally lead the circuit in hitting, their 294 club average being three points better than that of both Detroit and Cleveland. Washington ranks next with 290 hitting.

Uble of Cleveland is bidding to be the season's best moundman in the American League, to-day's figures crediting him with 24 winning starts and ten charged defeats. Penneck of the Yankees has ten defeats also, but only 21 victories.

The leading American League batters are: Manush, Detroit, .392; Fothergill, Detroit, .373; Ruth, New York, .371; Burns, Cleveland, .364; Heinlman, Detroit, .364; Goslin, Washington, .357; Collins, Chicago, .347; Miller, St. Louis, .346; Falk, Chicago, .343; E. Rice, Washington, .338; New York and Cobb of Detroit, .338.

HOW THEY STAND

NATIONAL LEAGUE			
Team	Won	Lost	Pct.
St. Louis	86	60	.589
Cincinnati	85	61	.582
Pittsburgh	80	65	.552
Chicago	77	68	.529
New York	68	73	.482
Brooklyn	67	79	.459
Boston	58	83	.410
Philadelphia	53	85	.384
AMERICAN LEAGUE			
Team	Won	Lost	Pct.
New York	87	67	.564
Cleveland	84	61	.579
Philadelphia	76	64	.543
Washington	74	63	.539
Chicago	74	70	.514
Detroit	74	72	.507
St. Louis	69	85	.448
Boston	60	91	.398
COAST LEAGUE			
Team	Won	Lost	Pct.
Los Angeles	102	66	.607
Oakland	93	74	.557
San Francisco	85	82	.509
Sacramento	84	85	.498
Portland	84	88	.488
Hollywood	81	91	.471
Seattle	79	92	.462
San Francisco	71	101	.413

Waves Club 52 Times Over Ball; Wins New Golf Title

London, Sept. 18.—Britain's golf "wagging" championship is claimed for A. D. Broughton, of Cobden Beach. He waved his club fifty-two times before making an iron shot on the ninth hole in an event on the Walton Heath course. Just before he scored fifty-one waggles with his brassie on the eighth hole.

Congestion and grumbling followed in Broughton's wake, but the patience of his opponent, B. H. Jobson, of Sunningdale, never failed. Jobson smoked cigarette after cigarette during the long waits and played the best game he could under the circumstances, but lost 3 and 2.

PUT LAST AMERICAN OUT



They call this whirlwind Frenchman the "Bouncing Basque." In the last two days he has bounded over two American tennis aces, "Little Bill" Johnston and Vincent Richards. Borotra put Johnston out of the running for the American singles tennis championship in five sets on Thursday and yesterday he defeated the last Yankee player, Richards, by 3-6, 6-4, 4-6, 6-5, 6-2. Borotra is meeting Rene Lacoste to-day in the finals and this is the first time in history that this event has been dominated by foreign entries.

Only twice before has even one foreigner reached the American finals. Twenty-four years ago—in 1902—Reginald F. Doherty, British ace, won the all-comers, only to be defeated by William A. Larned in the challenge round then in vogue to decide championships.

The following season, Hugh L. Doherty, second of the two famous English brothers, lifted the title.

Lacoste won the American indoor championship in New York last February, by defeating Borotra in the finals.

Baseball Champions Receive Spoils From Mayor Carl Pendaray

Travelers Presented With Two Cups While Individual Winners Get Medals

Cups and medals won during the amateur baseball season, which has just closed, were presented last night at the Travelers' Frolic at the Crystal Garden by Mayor Carl Pendaray.

Matt Hunter, president of the Victoria Amateur Baseball League, introduced His Worship to the big crowd. In his remarks the president referred to the successful season which had been experienced, and the fine showing made by the local champions against the mainland winners. He thanked the donors.

His Worship congratulated the league on its success, and made special reference to the fine showing of the Travelers, the league champions. He presented the Rithet Cup to Jimmy Williams, manager of the Travelers, and Cy Paxton received the Poodle Dog Cup. Travelers' received the E. G. Bailey medal for being the homerun king, and the Bill Holman, centre fielder of the Sons of Canada, received the Price & Smith medal for the best fielding average. Roy Copas, won the C. C. Johnson medal for the greatest number of sacrifice hits.

CONGRATULATES WINNERS

Members of the Referees' Examining Board of the L.I.F.A. wish to notify candidates who wish to re-examine that they must first of all submit their application, together with a fee of \$2, to the secretary of the L.I.F.A., 525 Agnes Street, Victoria. Candidates will then be notified as to time and place of meeting for examination.

Draw For "B" Teams Golf Match Announced

A match between the "B" team of the Victoria and Colwood Golf Club will be played to-morrow. The draw with the Colwood players named first is as follows:

9.30—Dr. George Hall vs. Dr. W. T. Barrett.

9.45—J. H. Beatty vs. A. E. Haynes (captain).

9.45—Geo. Wilkinson vs. J. V. Scriven.

9.45—A. Sheret vs. W. L. McIntosh.

9.50—V. C. Martin vs. Clarke Gamble.

9.50—A. Strath vs. W. B. Wilson.

10.00—Percy Criddle vs. R. H. B. Ker.

10.05—C. Denham vs. R. Musgrave.

10.10—Dr. McKicking vs. W. E. Cathels.

10.15—W. Cathcart vs. C. W. Pangman.

10.20—Major Nissen vs. Dr. J. D. Hunter.

10.25—J. R. Kingham vs. A. I. Green.

10.30—J. V. Weston vs. L. C. Boyd.

10.35—H. A. Clerici vs. Arthur Gore.

10.40—J. H. Stevens vs. Atwell D. King.

10.45—E. N. Horsey vs. H. G. S. Helsterman.

10.50—H. A. Hincks vs. Ross Wilson.

10.55—R. L. Pocock vs. Ken Raymur.

11.00—Capt. Cumming vs. J. W. Ambery.

10.05—Dr. Keys vs. Harry G. Lawson.

Singles will be played in the morning and four-ball matches in the afternoon.

Frisch's Homer Ends Fine Winning Streak Of Cincinnati Reds

Reds Tied Score in Ninth After Being Behind But Lost on Frisch's Blow

St. Louis Hit Hard and Win Again While Cleveland Won From Yankees

New York, Sept. 18.—Baseballdom to-day was immersed in the closest and most fascinating championship in years. The St. Louis Cardinals were defending the premier honors in the National League along with Cincinnati one game away as a result of the Reds' downfall after a desperate ten-inning battle with the Giants, while St. Louis was defeating the Phillies. Another Cleveland victory over New York narrowed the Yanks' lead in the American to three and a half games.

Although St. Louis gained complete possession of first place, the Reds may tie the standing by winning the remaining eight games scheduled in the event the Cards take seven of the eight games left.

To clinch the pennant St. Louis must win all of their games, granting the Cincinnati tossers annex eight of the encounters will bring both clubs together.

The Cards defeated Philadelphia yesterday, ten to one, holding the Phillies to eight hits.

REDS BEATEN BY HOMER

Captain Frank Frisch, of the Cardinals, was the barrier in Cincinnati's winning streak which had reached eight straight. He hit a homer in the tenth to give New York a five-to-four victory.

The Reds had a two-run lead up to the eighth, when the Giants came from behind with a three-run rally. Cincinnati came back in the ninth with the tying run after two were out.

Although Hill gave the Brooklyn Robins only four hits, Brooklyn took the measure of the Pittsburgh Pirates 3-1, blasting the hopes of Pittsburgh to remain in the running. Pittsburgh are now five and a half games from the lead.

Rain stopped the Cubs-Braves game.

The Indians continued their winning ways, turning out a five-to-one victory to clip a full game off the Yanks' lead.

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Sacramento	84	85	.498
Portland	84	88	.488
Hollywood	81	91	.471
Seattle	79	92	.462
San Francisco	71	101	.413

COAST LEAGUE			
At San Francisco—	R.	H.	E.
Portland	6	11	1
San Francisco	2	10	0

Batteries — Lingrel and Berry;			
oudy and Agnew.			
At Los Angeles—	R.	H.	E.
attle	3	7	0
ollywood	1	7	0
Batteries — Milling and Baldwin.			

At Oakland—	R. H. E.
missions	1 9 2
okland	5 11 1
Batteries — Barfoot and Whitney;	
nevada Pool Road.	

Mupmobile sell in Victoria \$2,185, fully equipped.

Legal Battles Open On Eve Of Big Bout

Philadelphia to Hear Troubles Surrounding Heavyweight Battle Next Thursday Between Dempsey and Tunney; Meanwhile Both Principals Are Hard at Work Bringing Their Training to a Finish; Tunney Looks Much Better; Dempsey to Finish Fight as Quickly as Possible

Philadelphia, Sept. 18.—Attorneys for Tex Rickard, promoter of the Dempsey-Tunney heavyweight fight in the Sesquiennial stadium next Thursday night, prepared yesterday to meet the various legal moves put in motion to interfere with the big sporting event.

To-day in common pleas court, the action brought by a "taxpayer and ticket holder" to prevent Rickard from advancing any money to Dempsey and Tunney is being heard. It is a violation of the boxing law of the state to pay fighters before the contest. Counsel for the "taxpayer and ticket holder" said that Jack Kearns, Dempsey's former manager, was one of the interested parties in the action. Kearns is pushing a suit in New York to recover \$125,000 from the heavyweight champion.

STATE NOT TO INTERVENE

William A. Schnader, deputy attorney-general, said the state would not intervene, although he would be in court "as an interested spectator."

"The state is concerned only with enforcing the law dealing with boxing," Mr. Schnader added. "and it will see that Mr. Rickard obeys it. The present suit is a private matter affecting individuals."

Rickard said he had no intention of paying either Dempsey or Tunney any of the fight money before the bout.

While counsel was preparing to have this action thrown out of court an eye was kept, so to speak, on all other courts for the first indication of the injunction granted in Indiana to prevent Dempsey from meeting any other boxer before he fights Harry Wills.

B. C. Clements, president of the Chicago Coliseum Club, who claims to have a contract with Dempsey to fight Wills first, arrived here yesterday, and conferred with lawyers and friends. He gave out no information.

REMAINS SILENT

On advice of counsel, he said, he must remain silent until the suit is brought. Mr. Clements showed the purpose of the injunction granted in Indiana and said that no court could refuse to recognize the injunction granted in Indianapolis.

"I don't like to interfere with the fight here next Thursday, but I do demand that justice be accorded me and the Coliseum Club," said the Chicago promoter.

Clements did not call on any of the members of the boxing commission to lay his case before it, according to the secretary of the commission. It was intimated that the boxing commission had no interest in the Indiana case and would not interfere with the fight so long as all Pennsylvania laws were lived up to.

Atlantic City, N.J., Sept. 18.—Jack Dempsey buckles into the final three days of training to-day, rescheduled as a result of a layoff yesterday.

The world's heavyweight champion indulged in some mild exercises yesterday morning. His bungalow to keep his highly tuned muscles in a harmonious pitch. He took no hike, but engaged in a little shadow boxing, bag punching and calisthenics.

Yesterday afternoon he visited a theatre where he saw his wife, Estelle Taylor, in her latest picture. He had been in the theatre for three days given over to playing checkers and clowning around the bungalow, with "Jerry the Greek" one of his old-time pals.

Walls Dempsey was looting, a sensation was exploded among the champion's constituents by Billy McCann, who was associated with Dempsey at the time he was in Toledo seven years ago. McCann, who has been connected with boxing, boldly announced that he believed Dempsey would lose to Gene Tunney in their fight at Philadelphia next Thursday night.

"Dempsey has held the championship for seven years, a longer period than any other heavyweight champion other than John L. Sullivan," McCann said.

"Dempsey must necessarily have burned up a lot of nervous energy in the past few years. He has been under a mental strain in preserving his title and to this is added the strain of his legal troubles. The mental strain will beat him."

"Dempsey has grown older and softer. All champions must pass through this. Tunney is fired with youth and ambition while Dempsey is heavily burdened with worries."

Dempsey, however, is convinced that he is ready and will stop Tunney.

"I think I know myself and my limitations better than anybody," the champion asserted.

"It is up to Tunney to furnish his share of the battle. I am going in there to win as quickly as possible. I imagine Tunney will attempt to drag the contest out, but if he is willing to come in and take punches, he will be out of luck."

Stroudsburg, Pa., Sept. 18.—Gene Tunney was back on his game yesterday in his training for his championship bout with Jack Dempsey. The challenger was in rare form after what was considered a slump in his condition on Thursday. He boxed two fast rounds with Jimmy McKenna and they will start at 8:00 o'clock in the morning.

A. H. Ford replaces G. M. Lynes on Team

A. H. Ford has replaced G. M. Lynes on the "A" team of the Victoria Golf Club which is to play the Colwood Golf Club at Colwood to-morrow. Mr. Ford will play C. L. McKenna and they will start at 8:00 o'clock in the morning.

Atlantic City, Sept. 18.—The scowl on Dempsey's face grows darker and more pronounced as each day the work keeps piling up for his staff of attorneys. Dempsey has almost as many attorneys as he has sparring partners. The latest count revealed to-day that he is represented by ten lawyers in Philadelphia, New York, Chicago, Colorado Springs and in Los Angeles. And the champion figures it will cost him around \$100,000 to square his bills.

The St. Paul light heavyweight started the workout by throwing a barrage of lefts at Tunney's head and body. Tunney got in a terrific right to Delaney's face and fought out half a dozen fierce assaults in the first round.

"Hurs dynasty to-day," said Delaney between rounds. Billy Gilson, Tunney's manager, wiped blood from his face caused by a slightly cut nose.

Vardon Tells How to Select Golf Clubs

Proper Clubs Will Help Average Golfer Along

Famous English Pro Sets Down Weight and Length of Clubs, Which Will Be of Interest to Many Golfers Anxious to Make Progress; Clubs That Are Badly Balanced and Have Different "Lies" Need Attention of Expert Professional

By HARRY VARDON

London, Sept. 18.—With the holiday season ending, and the first signs of autumn appearing in the fields and hedgerows, the thoughts of the golfer are turning towards the question of settling down again on his home course. Here it is that he tackles seriously the problem of improving his game, for a vacation spent beside the sea or among the mountains is altogether too exhilarating and full of unusual diversions to promote assiduous study of the points that make up the art of hitting the ball skilfully. It has been suggested that, at this juncture, I should concentrate on the subject of helping the average player to develop his ability, and we may as well begin with his set of clubs, for, in many instances, he is handicapped by an ill-assorted collection which he has acquired one by one—as fancy dictated—without bothering to consider whether each newcomer is reconcilable in length and lie to those already in the kit.

YOUR PROPER BAG

What shall be the character of his clubs? Something must be allowed for personal idiosyncrasies and inclinations, but as an individual of about average constitution I may reasonably set down the following particulars concerning the set which I am now using:

CLUB	WEIGHT	LENGTH
Driver	14 oz.	41 1/4 inches
Brassie	13 1/2 oz.	41 1/4 inches
Spoon	13 1/4 oz.	40 inches
Cleek	14 oz.	38 inches
Mongrel driving iron	14 1/2 oz.	37 1/2 inches
Mid-iron	14 1/2 oz.	37 1/2 inches
Mongrel mashie	14 1/2 oz.	36 1/2 inches
Ordinary mashie	15 oz.	36 inches
Mashie niblick	15 oz.	34 1/2 inches
Lofting niblick	15 oz.	34 1/2 inches
Putter	13 1/2 oz.	32 1/2 inches

THE IMPORTANCE OF BALANCE

I have included the weights, because golfers so often make inquiries on the subject and wonder whether their own clubs are too heavy or too light. In point of fact, however, the weights do not mean a lot. The lengths are important because, for each club, there is a certain stance to which the measure of the implement must be adapted. The weight is of secondary importance—and secondary in a remote degree—to its balance.

The sole question is as to whether the head and the shaft are perfectly suited to one another, and made properly into a whole. For instance, I had no idea until I took the weights of my own set the other day for the purpose of this article that my ordinary mashie turned the scale at 16 oz. It feels no heavier than any of the others; in fact, I had to weigh it several times to satisfy myself that it contained so much material.

CORRECT BALANCE

The simple explanation is that it is balanced in exactly the right way. Some shafts are heavier than others. They may be very splendid shafts, but they will not serve the player well unless they are fitted with heads of a weight that produce the correct balance. Or it is often simple to file a little off the shaft so as to secure this effect.

Many thousands of golfers unquestionably handicap themselves by using ill-balanced clubs. They may not be sufficiently experienced in the game to realize that this defect is the cause of much of their trouble. The professional handling clubs every day of his life, and constantly on the look-out for one that gives the sense of perfect balance (my own set of eleven has come of a very long process of elimination and selection) knows instinctively the instant he waggles a club whether its distribution of weight is right.

I strongly advise the average golfer who wants to improve at the game to take his kit to his professional, and ask him to examine the balance of each club. I seldom voluntarily recommend pupils to discard clubs and substitute others, because there is always the fear lurking in a professional's mind that people may think he is angling for sales, but the aspiring golfer who especially asks for guidance on the subject is more likely than not to be the chief beneficiary.

MIXED BAGS

Another important detail, on which it is impossible to lay too much stress, concerns the "lie" of the club—that is, the angle which the shaft makes with the ground when the sole is rested on the turf in the ordinary position for striking.

The driver and brassie should be of precisely the same lie as well as the same length, and the lie of the spoon should correspond, having regard for the fact that it is about an inch shorter than the other wooden clubs—due to the fact that it calls for a rather more upright swing.

Similarly, the lie of the mid-iron and the mashie should correspond. In short, there should be graduated uniformity in this respect right through the set. It is hopeless to have a mixture of flat lies and upright lies. And yet one sees it in bag after bag.

CAUSE MANY ERRORS

It is natural for the player to address the ball in much the same way for every shot (except that the shorter the shaft, the nearer he stands to the ball) and if he has clubs of mixed lies, some will never be grounded properly, with the full length of the sole resting on the turf, during the address. By the same token they will not be in the correct position at the instant of impact.

It will be observed that there are two mongrel clubs in my set. They have come there by chance discovery, and they have served me well for many years. No rule can guide the choice of a mongrel club, save the faith that it will be valuable for a certain type of shot. Then it is frequently a fine agent of faith which comes to the rescue when one is in doubt as to whether any of the ordinary clubs will serve the purpose.

CANADIAN JOCKEY AS LEADING RIDER



WILLIE MUNDEN

Last year little Arthur Mortensen had 756 mounts on American tracks. He turned in 151 victories, leading all American jockeys in piloting winners.

This year it looks like Mortensen's laurels are to pass to "Little Willie" Munden, who, just a few years ago, was a bellhop in a Montreal hotel.

During the first seven months of

1926 Munden turned in 145 winners out of 553 starts. He failed to place 241 times. He had 102 seconds and 65 show horses. (Mortensen was unplaced 395 times last year with 124 seconds and 119 thirds.)

Mortensen's percentage a year ago was .19. Munden's is .26.

Munden should excel Mortensen's average over the entire season, 1925, he will, if he clings to the steady pace he's shown thus far. That would be quite a feat in the younger's cap, too. Munden, you'll recall, was the chap who rode Carlisle in that nag's sensational victory in the Cofroth handicap at Tia Juana last winter. Carlisle, on just a fair track, did the mile and a quarter in faster time than ever was made in the Kentucky Derby. Much of the English-bred horse's success in that race was due to the riding ability of Willie Munden.

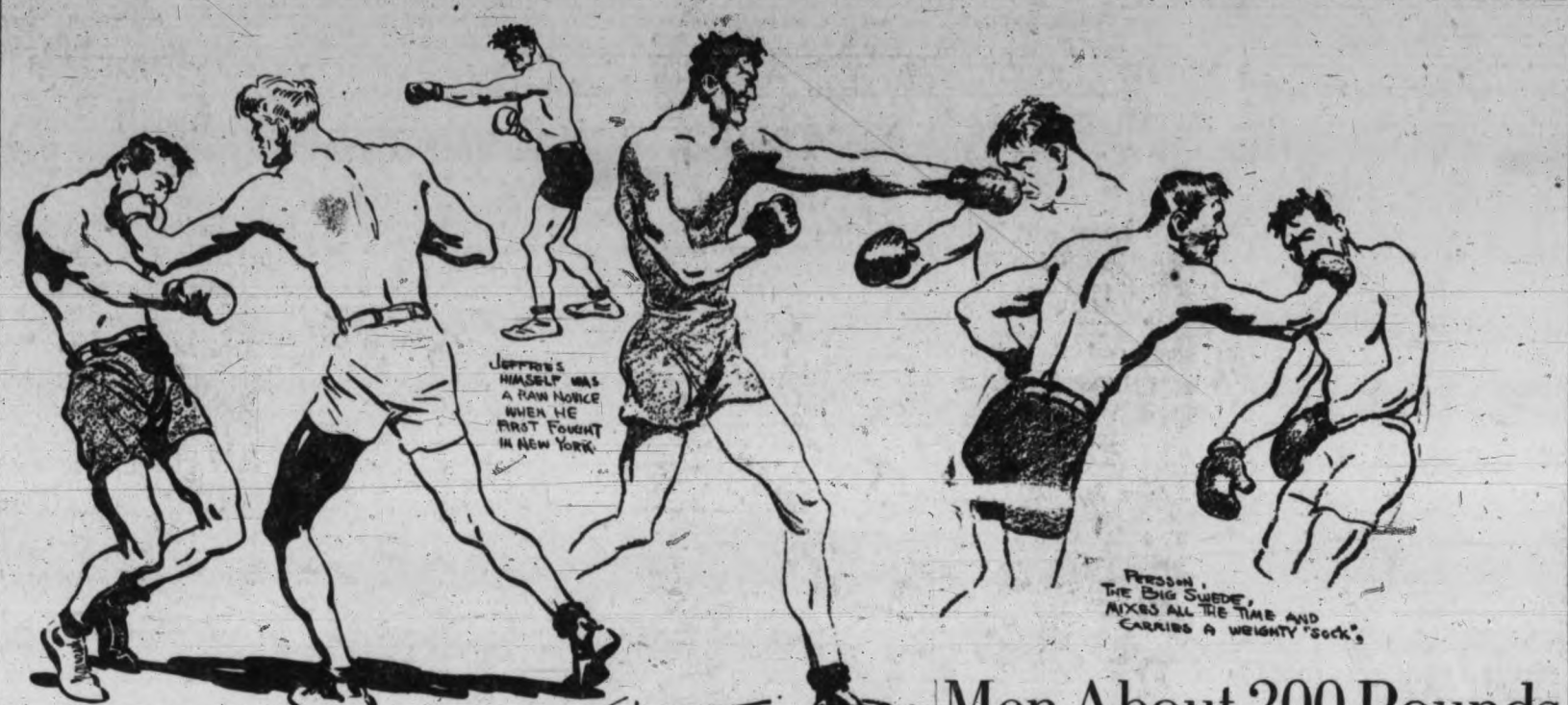
Next to Munden, with winners, come "Goldie" Johnson and Willie Garner. Johnson, up to the first of August this year, had piloted 104 winners in 536 attempts. Garner had one less in 638.

The sensational Earl Sande is not even in the list of the thirty leaders. Sande, while he's been quite successful this season, has been in the saddle only at various intervals. One of his most notable feats, of course, was the winning of the Cincinnati Derby atop Crusader, gallant little three-year-old, and one of the outstanding colts of the season.

Albert Johnson, Bradley's great rider, has been in the real derby sensation, Johnson has piloted four derby winners. He took the Latonia astride Bagenbagge, the Kentucky filly, Hubbling. Over and the Ohio State and American on Boot to Boot. He finished third in the Cincinnati with the same nag.

Of the famous Fator boys—there

GIANT HEAVYWEIGHTS NO LONGER USEFUL IN FIGHT GAME



KNUTE HANSEN, 6 FEET 4, CAN BOX OR FIGHT AND MAY GO FAR IN ANOTHER YEAR

BIG MONTY MUNN HAS A SHOCK OF "DROPPING" "COLD" WITH ONE PUNCH, BEST PROSPECT OF THE LOT

HORSE RACING

Salt Lake City, Sept. 18.—Results of racing here yesterday follow:

First race, five furlongs—1, Combs (116), Andes, \$4.20, \$2, \$3.40; 2, Malvern (118), C. Greenwood, \$14, \$3.60; 3, Romulus (113), Farnsworth, \$2.40. Time, 1:03 1-5.

Second race, five furlongs—1, Reno Lady (110), R. Greenwood, \$10.80, \$6, \$3.20; 2, Castle Crown (113), Corbett, \$14, \$8; 3, Al Porter (113), Molter, \$3.20. Time 1:03 3-5.

Third race, Newhouse Course—1, Lady Barrett (102), Louman, \$5.60, \$3.40, \$2; 2, Bluebell (102), Craigmoyle, \$4, \$2.20; 3, Jolly Bonita (107), Hutton, \$3.60. Time, 1:13 4-5.

Fourth race, five furlongs—1, Hobby Allen (113), Molter, \$4.40, \$3.60, \$2.80;

2, Bill McCloy (110), Craigmoyle, \$7, \$4.40; 3, Lawrence (112), Corbett, \$3.60. Time, 1:03.

Fifth race, five and one-half furlongs—1, Judge Hickman (115), Paden, \$4.60, \$3.60, \$2.30; 2, Lady Barrillon (110), Louman, \$2.60, \$3.40; 3, Kileklat Bum (107), McClair, \$3. Time, 1:09 1-5.

Sixth race, four and one-half furlongs—1, Lord Valentine (113), Farnsworth, \$8.20, \$3.20, \$2.20; 2, Dick's Beth (109), Corbett, \$3, \$2.20; 3, Run-preserve (112), Molter, \$2.40. Time, 58 1-5.

Seventh race, one mile and one-sixteenth—1, Montdale (111), Hay, \$4, \$3.20, \$2.60; 2, Bethlehem Steel (108), Corbett, \$5.40, \$4; 3, Hackamore (111), Louman, \$4.20. Time, 1:51 1-5.

Eighth race, one mile and an eighth—1, The Wit (108), Farnsworth, \$8, \$4.20, \$3.20; 2, Walpaw (114), C. Greenwood, \$3.20, \$2.60; 3, Harry Maxim (113), Craigmoyle, \$3.40. Time, 1:58 3-5.

FOUR CARDS—AND ALL ACES

Rogers Hornsby Believes He Has Winning Hand in National League's 1926 Pennant Party



After many years of mediocre baseball and second-division teams, it looks like the St. Louis Cardinals have a real winning combination this season. Many experts are predicting the Cards will win a pennant this year—a trick a St. Louis club has never accomplished in American or National League play.

One of the most optimistic of the lot is Rogers Hornsby, manager and second baseman of the Missouri team. The Rog believes he's got the winning hand. He respectfully refers you to the four aces at the command—Flint Rhem, pitcher; Bob O'Farrell, catcher; Jim Bottomley, first-sacker, and Lester Bell, third baseman. These four have played a big part in the sensational work of the Cardinals this season and are expected to do much in pulling the club through down the home stretch.

Hornsby isn't afraid to show his hand, either—simply because he has utmost faith that it'll prove the best in the National League's four-cornered pennant party—that it'll be good enough to bring St. Louis its first flag.

Men About 200 Pounds Show Best In Fighting

Persson, of Sweden, and Munn and Hansen, Both of America, Have Great Promise and Should Be Heard From in Next Year or So; Persson and Munn Both Learn Fast and Can Hit Terrific Blows; Dempsey Has Beaten Big Men

By ROBERT EDGREN

Big men for the big money! For a long time Dempsey, not so extraordinarily big, has had the big money all to himself, or nearly so. The competition hasn't been very keen. There was Jess Willard, world's champion. He was big enough—the biggest man who ever held the title, perhaps the biggest that ever fought for it since Charles Freeman a hundred ago. Charles Freeman was seven feet three, and heavier than Willard. He was only a circus acrobat, but he went over and knocked out the champion of England and claimed the then unknown title "champion of the world," and came back to little old New York, and

his job in the circus. There wasn't much money in fighting, in Charles Freeman's day. Plenty of glory, but no more money than a small crowd might toss into a hat, and a more or less backer donate from his winnings.

Jess Willard, when champion, stood six feet seven and weighed, at various times, from 245 to 285 pounds within ropes. Dempsey, who according to his trainer, Jimmy DeForest, scaled exactly 185 the day of the fight at Toledo, knocked Willard down seven times in the first round and would have finished him then but for a mix-up in the timing. He did finish Willard a couple of rounds later, beating him so that he couldn't rise to continue after a minute's rest.

DROPPED OTHER GIANTS

Before he was champion, Dempsey knocked out a couple of giants, Carl Morris and Fred Fulton, in less than fifteen seconds each. As champion, he didn't have any giants to fight, unless you class Big Bill Brennan as a giant. Bill was a 200-pounder, and game. He gave Dempsey a tough fight until he was knocked out in the twelfth.

Dempsey had an easy time beating three small heavyweights, Mike, Carpenter and Tom Gibbons. He fought a big man in Lou Angel Firpo, who was dangerous because he had heart and strength and ambition; but no match at all for Jack in boxing or fighting skill.

But times seem to change suddenly. Where there were no big men to fight Dempsey—except the husky hold-and-hit Steve, Harry Wills, big men are springing up all over the map as if some Jason had shown the dragon's teeth again. Dempsey is now about to fight Gene Tunney for the championship. Tunney is a very good 185-pound man.

THREE HEAVYWEIGHT PROSPECTS

Within two weeks I have seen three fast coming heavyweights, who may give either Dempsey or Tunney a lot of trouble a year from now. They are as yet lacking in the experience a boxer needs to play among the champions and challengers. But they show promise.

There is Persson, the big Swede, champion of Europe, who came here to fight his way to the title and is being trained by Jimmy DeForest. Persson is over six feet two, and a 200-pounder. I saw Persson once, Johnny Risko very bad ten-round beating. Met DeForest after the fight.

OBEYED HIS ORDERS

"Persson followed my orders to the letter," said DeForest. "I coached him, taught him what European boxing tricks to discard and what American tricks to pick up, and he learns fast. I'll say that for him. He has more brains than most boxers. The Boxing Commission didn't want to let me go in Persson's corner with an interpreter to give Persson my instructions. Mr. Mul-don finally fixed that up, but the interpreter had to sit down outside the ring. I told Persson how to fight Johnny—to set an aggressive pace and hold it, but not to try to finish him. I didn't want him to take the risk of mixing all the time, because he was fighting his first

Hornsby's Gamble With Sothoron May Prove Real "Break"

St. Louis Manager Took Long Chance in Using Erratic Pitcher in Critical Game

Tamed Pittsburgh in Brilliant Style and Gave Pitching Regulars Rest

By BILLY EVANS

There is a turning point in every tense fight for a major league pennant.

Some game is invariably pointed out, after the race is over, as the contest that put one club on the road to success and spelled failure for another.

In the recent all important series between Pittsburgh and the St. Louis Cardinals, the fifth clash between the two clubs may later take its place as the high spot of the hectic struggle for the 1926 National League championship.

It will be recalled that the first game ended in a tie, 2-2 in ten innings. While in no way determining the result, that game added much zest to the five-game series between the two clubs.

The next game was won by Pittsburgh. Kreme pitching brilliantly, shutting out the Cardinals with only two hits.

Winning the first game of a crucial series is considered quite an edge but Rogers Hornsby and his athletes were in no way dismayed by the opening break that went against them.

The Cardinals proceeded to take the next two games but at this stage Manager Hornsby found himself up against it for pitchers.

Whom would he start against Pittsburgh in this all-important contest? The winning of which would put St. Louis in first place, topple Pittsburgh to third.

GAMBLES ON SOTHORON

The leader of the Cardinals decided to gamble with Allan Sothoron, a great pitcher at times but inclined to be erratic.

Sothoron rewarded the confidence placed in him by Hornsby, by turning in one of the best games of the series. He beat the Pirates 2-1, allowing only three hits and striking out six men.

It is a strange coincidence that in all the starts that he has made this season, this was the first game that Sothoron went the route.

No tougher spot could have been picked for the first game that Sothoron was doubly difficult for Pittsburgh because he is a high-strung chap. He came through with flying colors.

Hornsby took a long chance and was well repaid. Sothoron's victory sent the Cardinals back on top, enabled the rest of the over-worked staff to get an extra day of rest and added much to the confidence of the club.

TWO GREAT FAULTS

Really there should be no unusual aspects to the first game that Sothoron worked against Pittsburgh for he has all the essentials of a great pitcher.

Sothoron as a member of the St. Louis Browns gave great promise a number of years back. Aside from a deceptive spitball, he had a bag of pitching tricks that made him look like a coming star.

Two faults severely developed that caused Sothoron to suffer an unexpected setback in his rise to fame; inability to field bunts and a tendency to experiment with freak deliveries.

These drawbacks caused him to be passed around to several American League clubs, finally ending in a trip to the minors, only to come back to the majors with the rival club in the town where he had made his big league debut, St. Louis.

OVERCOMES ONE FLAW

I am told that Sothoron by hard work has overcome the one flaw in his fielding, the handling of bunts.

When I saw him at San Antonio last Spring, in the training camp of the Cardinals, he informed me that he was through inventing new style deliveries, "no more experimenting" for him.

I am sure he regarded the desire to experiment a greater handicap than his fielding fault.

Well do I recall a game some seven or eight years back that Sothoron was pitching against the Detroit Tigers. He went into the seventh inning with an eight-run lead. The game looked like a breeze for him.

Opening the seventh inning he tried out his knuckle ball which he was perfecting, also pitched sidearm and overhand and then, as a finale, he used several different kinds of slow balls.

In a fifth Detroit had three runs over and the bases filled with only one out. Sothoron was derelict. Too much experimenting got him into trouble, and, when he got to steady down, he was unable to do so.

A pitcher with a world of stuff, Sothoron may be an unexpected factor in the pennant chances of the Cardinals.

man he hits "on the button," and learning how to hit 'em on the button is a fine detail that he should soon pick up with experience and Hickey's coaching.

ALL BETTER THAN FIRPO

Besides these three big fellows, there are several others with more experience, but the three listed above are going to be in the lineup for a few months, until they are either eliminated or showed up as challengers for the heavyweight title. Any one of the three looks like a better prospect than Firpo—and Firpo was pretty good.

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Wall Street TO-DAY

Last Minute News on Stocks and Financial Affairs

New York, Sept. 18 (By R. P. Clark & Co.)—The action of General Motors and so-called "Nickel Plate" issues stimulated covering operations in the main body of stocks at rising prices. The demand for General Motors was accompanied by talk that August sales, normally a slow month in the motor business, was the best the corporation ever enjoyed in that period, while the Nickel Plate shares were propelled sharply upward by insistent reports that a further revision of the Nickel Plate merger terms would be offered the officials of the Erie R.R. shortly.

The business organs reported commercial activities broadening during the past week fulfilling expectations of an Autumn quietening and indications point to absence of any reactions in trade for several weeks at least. Also the day's reports stated that August reports of the rails would make another fine exhibit.

To-day's activities were not surprising following yesterday's reaction and while the new influences injected into the market may receive further recognition we nevertheless believe a bit too rapid and the upswing may encounter further opposition.

New York, Sept. 18 (By R.C. Bond Corporation)—During the first hour the market waited, presumably for the reappearance of selling, but offerings were light and contrary to floor expectations the weakness of yesterday did not have the effect of bringing into the market a flood of outside selling orders. As a result sentiment underwent a change and comment was heard that public interest in the market had been seriously disturbed by their lack.

General Motors and Allied Chemical continued to furnish the main support on the buying side and operations for the rise continued in these two leaders. For weeks past Beth Steel has acted as if large accumulation were underway and just as soon as the market tone needed this morning buying in quantity appeared on this issue. Heavy offerings were met around 50 but were steadily taken and the stock gave every appearance of being in strong hands.

Earnings this year are expected to be at least \$3 on the common and already rumors of dividends on the junior stock are a part of the 1927 are heard. Mack Trucks were an exception to the rallying trend and sold down to a new low for the movement. No fresh news was available on the issue, but the stock was strong in most issues but in many of the industrial specialties buying was not as aggressive as in the old line stocks.

Wholesale Market

Revised September 17

Meats

No. 1 Beef, 15 to 16

Veal, 15 to 16

Lamb, 15 to 16

Poultry

Broilers, 24 and 27

Chickens, 24 and 27

Butter

Butter, 24 and 27

Eggs

Fresh extra, 24 and 27

Fresh first, 24 and 27

Fresh second, 24 and 27

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NEW YORK STOCKS

NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE, SEPTEMBER 18, 1926

(Compiled by two main stockbrokers over direct New York wires)

High Low Close

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Allied Chemical 119.30 119.30 119.30

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WINNIPEG GRAIN

Winnipeg, Sept. 18.—Trade volume was small to-day, and with better weather prospects in Western Canada, the wheat market to-day suffered a further decline, closing 3/4 to 1 cent lower, with October recording the heaviest loss. Lower cables also were a factor in the decline of values.

There was hedging pressure from elevator companies against their purchases in the country and a little liquidation by longs who accepted profits secured on the recent bulge. Foreign interests were in the market to-day and the buying, though light, was of a good class.

The wheat pool unloaded offerings of October and May futures. The coarse grain markets experienced a quiet session. Cash coarse grain trade was featureless.

WINNIPEG GRAIN

Winnipeg, Sept. 18 (By R. P. Clark & Co.)—Wheat: With lower cables, Liverpool closing 3/4 to 1 down and better weather over the Canadian West with a favorable forecast over week-end and the market was again to-day. Opening prices were unchanged to 1/2 lower but hedging pressure from elevators and some further liquidation by longs carried prices down in the October 1/4 cent below last night's close.

On this break there developed a good class of buying in fair volume, which was credited to foreign account and which took the slack out of the market at mid-session and all early losses were regained. On this bulge of activity, the October 1/4 cent below last night's close. The pool being credited as good sellers of both October and May and prices again eased off, finally closing from 1/2 to 3/4 cents down, the nearby month again showing the greatest weakness. There was a little export business working but the volume was small.

There was a little export business working the usual spreading business going on between the different months but practically nothing but credit covering due to the holiday. The weather was a good seller of October against purchases in May. The market had a heavy appearance near the close and but for a little nervous short covering due to the holiday price levels would have been difficult to hold.

The deliveries by farmers on Friday were 2,250,000 bushels of wheat and the loadings out were 1,794 cars and 296 cars of coarse grains. There were 1,245 cars of wheat in the country, the weather was a good seller of October against purchases in May. The market had a heavy appearance near the close and but for a little nervous short covering due to the holiday price levels would have been difficult to hold.

Coarse Grains: There was a little buying of barley and rye that was credited to foreign account. The market was a good seller of October against purchases in May. The market had a heavy appearance near the close and but for a little nervous short covering due to the holiday price levels would have been difficult to hold.

Winnipeg, Sept. 18 (By R.C. Bond Corporation's direct pit wire)—Wheat: The market was a good seller of October against purchases in May. The market had a heavy appearance near the close and but for a little nervous short covering due to the holiday price levels would have been difficult to hold.

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Retail Market

Revised September 17

Vegetables

Carrots, 15 to 16

Onions, 15 to 16

Potatoes, 15 to 16

Tomatoes, 15 to 16

Green Beans, 15 to 16

Green Corn, 15 to 16

Green Peas, 15 to 16

Green Lentils, 15 to 16

Green Chickpeas, 15 to 16

Green Broad Beans, 15 to 16

Green Kidney Beans, 15 to 16

Green Navy Beans, 15 to 16

Green Pigeon Peas, 15 to 16

Green Black-eyed Peas, 15 to 16

Green Soybeans, 15 to 16

Green Mung Beans, 15 to 16

YANN CASE

By Carolyn Wells
© 1926 by G.P. PUTNAM SONS

Buck smiled at his aunt's intuition, and left her, rather un-answered.

He sat there for hours, unheeding the flight of time. He ceased smoking, and sat, almost motionless, giving himself up to dreams far removed from the reality of the murder mystery.

"How sweet and dear she is! And that little wistful smile—that alone betokened her utter innocence. If she had a secret, it was that she was shielding somebody else—from some mistaken sense of duty."

Well, he would discover her secret—he had a right to, for his motives were all for her good, his interests all hers, from now on and forever.

Some day, this awful investigation would be at an end, some day she would be free to go or come as she pleased. "Then she would go home, and he would follow. He would meet her people, interview her father, and all would be shipshape and proper."

Whether it was the mental picture of the wedding feast, or the increasing chill of the night air, something turned his thoughts to the pantry his aunt had so casually referred to. He was just contemplating a move in that direction, when he saw some one coming out of the front door.

The door had been closed, though not locked, and the one who came through it was Bunny—yes, surely, Bunny!

He sat very still, his eyes almost staring from his head. Was she, could she be, walking in her sleep?

No, he saw at once that she was not. She had on a dark frock, and black shoes and stockings, and she walked slowly, looking about her as she stepped.

She could not see Buck, as he sat back in the shadow, and he made no sound, so that she did not even pause to look that way.

She went softly, slowly, but steadily on, to the edge of the porch and down the steps.

As she went down the path to the side gate, Buck rose and quietly followed her.

He felt no hesitancy about doing this, he was her protector and he meant to watch over her.

It was not necessary to be very cautious, for the soft lawn deadened his steps, and apparently she had no thought she was not alone.

Across the lawn she made for the small piece of woods that was not far away.

In the shelter of a tree Toddy waited, and then as she went into the woods, he cautiously followed, but at a distance.

He had no wish to pry, but also, he must see that no danger came to her.

As she disappeared in the deep shadows, he edged nearer and saw, with a sudden pang at his heart, that she met somebody, and that somebody was a man.

Like a flash, Buck remembered the letter Bunny had received at lunch time. How she had read it without comment, but with, he remembered, a heightened color, and a queer little frown.

Could it have been from this man, making an appointment for this meeting?

Buck was sure that it not only could have, been but was.

His heart was torn with fears. He tried to keep his faith in Bunny, but she had left the house secretly, and very late. She had come to meet a man who was waiting for her in a dark, lonely wood.

It didn't seem as if much more were needed to make the girl blame worthy beyond power of explanation. He watched through the darkness, not daring, nor indeed wishing to go nearer, and it seemed to him that the two human shadows merged into one. As if Bunny had been lost in the man's embrace and as if she made no resistance to such conditions.

Toddy turned sick at heart. This was the girl he loved, worshipped, adored, to the point of idolatry. But this was also the girl he honored, respected and believed innocent of any guilty knowledge or connivance in her friend's death.

What was the truth? For once Buck's power of discernment was at fault.

He knew not what to think—what to believe.

More than willing to give Bunny every possible benefit of the doubt, how could he believe her in all ways innocent, when she would do such a thing as this?

He tried to find an explanation. But if this interview were in the interests of law and justice, why so secret the meeting? Why so late an hour? So stealthily a departure from the house?

It was inexplicable. Tod began to feel a rising anger—yes, even his Bunny could arouse his resentment at this treatment of his proffered help. Why hadn't she confided in him, and let him go with her to see this man?

Then he bethought himself of another explanation, and his wrath turned to great and grievous woe.

Suppose this man were Bunny's lover! Suppose it all had nothing to do with the murder mystery, but that this chap, confound him! had come from Bunny's home with messages or warnings or help of some sort in her dreadful dilemma.

Maybe they were affianced sweethearts, and the girl had only been flirting with him, and he had to admit, she had done very little of that.

Indeed, she had really repulsed him, and it may have been only his imagination that made him hope she would yet turn to him with love and affection.

He knew little about her, his intuitions might not be true ones, maybe she was the typical flapper of whom he heard so much and so often.

Well, he must know a little more, and with a feeling of defiance of his own better nature, he crept softly nearer the pair in the woods.

They now sat on a fallen log, earnestly engaged in conversation. He could not make out the tenor of their talk. He hated himself for trying to eavesdrop, but he edged still closer, and though he could see only shadowy outlines of their figures, he at last managed to make out a few words.

"Don't you care?" Bunny said, passionately, her voice raised a trifle, as if in amazed agony. "Have you

no pity, no regret? Oh, I don't know what to do!"

"Don't do anything, dear," the man's voice said.

Buck could not place that voice, it was unfamiliar, though he realized he might have heard it before.

"But I can't be still and say nothing, you see, I noticed the pity in your eyes."

The man, at that, clapped his hand across her mouth.

"I fainted," he heard a sound. Somebody may be about."

CHAPTER XXXVIII

Buck was still at death's ruminating on what he had heard. He was almost sure Bunny said "pity," but that seemed absurd, and he thought, she might have said, "pretty" or "fairly."

But now their voices had sunk much lower, they talked on, but with more care lest they be overheard.

Tod became crumpled and cold, waiting, as he crouched behind a tree.

Also he became disgusted with himself. True, he had come from pure motives, but he couldn't think it right to continue to spy on Bunny and her lover, as he had now concluded the man must be.

Then suddenly Bunny's voice rang out:

"I don't believe it! They'd never take me! They'd never convict me! It wouldn't be possible."

Not a word of the man's speech could Tod detect, but next Bunny said:

"Yes, it is all Emma's fault. I knew Emma would tell! Oh, why did I do it? I'm a wicked girl!"

Then it was evident the man tried to soothe her, to comfort her, but Tod turned away sick at heart.

Wherever the man was, he was talking about the murder. And Bunny had said she did it. And said Emma had said—oh, well, there was small room for doubt now.

Buck began carefully to retrace his steps, and go back home, when he heard the others rise and start homeward also.

"You'll catch cold, dear," the man said, solicitously. "Why didn't you wear a wrap?"

"I'm not cold," Bunny said, walking by his side. "But I wish I knew what to do. You haven't helped me a bit."

"Oh, yes I have. I've showed you how to save your own neck—and, unless you look sharp, you'll have that to do. I'm sorry, dear, you have such a hard task ahead of you—I wish I could help you—openly. But I can't. The only thing I can do is to advise you; and Bunny, you must follow my advice."

"I will," she said, humbly, now, and the two walked on, passing within a few feet of Buck as he stood, motionless, and watched them go by.

The man, he could see him, better now, was of medium height, medium weight, and with no distinguishing peculiarity of gait or bearing.

It seemed to Tod that he might or might not have seen him before, it was a figure not easy to identify, unless more clearly seen.

Yet he cared little who the man might be. He was so cast down by the self-evident fact that he was an intimate friend of Bunny's that it made small difference what his name was.

After a few more steps Bunny evidently forbade the man to go further with her on her homeward way, and with obvious reluctance the man paused and stood watching her as she went on alone.

Dear little Bunny, she stepped out bravely and Tod fairly yearned to run after her and go on by her side. But something held him back. First he was not at all sure she would welcome such an attention, and also, because some instinct told him to follow the man. To track him down, and find out who he was and what he was up to.

At first indifferent, Tod felt a growing impulse to trail him home or wherever he was bound for.

So, knowing Bunny could get in at the unlocked door of his aunt's house, Buck stayed behind and waited on the movements of the other.

He realized that Bunny might look him out, but there were back windows and low veranda roofs that had before this afforded him a belated ingress.

So, as the strange man began slowly to walk away, Buck followed him, silently and steadily.

Now and then Toddy feared he stepped too audibly on a twig or stone, but the other did not look round, and the stealthy, silent chase continued.

Until suddenly, as an unavoidable misstep, Buck stumbled, and the other turned about sharply.

They were out of the wood shadows now and Tod saw to his amazement that the man was Perry Heath.

He nearly fell over in astonishment, but not pausing to think about it, he continued pursuit, expecting every minute he would be told to halt.

But no, Heath went straight ahead, and roused to excitement by the spirit of the chase, Buck stolidly followed.

He was not quite sure whether or not Heath had seen him, or if so, had recognized him, but he trudged along, not quite so careful now to walk unheard.

For he planned an interview with the man he was pursuing. He was only waiting for a few moments more to think what he should say to him, and then he meant to overtake him with a few long strides, and make him give an account of himself. A man cannot disappear from the scene of a tragedy and then secretly reappear and be seen by a good and honest citizen without being called to account.

So Buck kept on, and then, thinking the time ripe, prepared for his onslaught.

They were near another, smaller piece of woods now, and even as Tod made up his mind to call out, Heath—if it was he—turned with a quick jerk, plunged into the wood, and in a few seconds was lost to view.

Tod raced after him, but the wood was full of undergrowth and fallen trees. There were roots and branches all over the ground, and after a few stumbling steps, Buck realized he could never catch his quarry.

With a muttered bad word he

stood a moment, and then seeing its utter hopelessness, gave up the chase and went home.

The front door was locked, and not knowing for certain that Bunny had come in, he left it unlocked and went up to his room.

There he sat for several hours, mulling over the matter, and when at last he turned in, a few uneasy naps were all the sleep he could command.

CHAPTER XXXIX

Todhunter Buck came down to breakfast next morning with what is popularly called a long face.

It didn't set well on him, his face being usually rounded out with

smiles, and Mrs. Prentiss looked at him with an air of solicitude.

"Whattamatter Toddy?" she said, reverting to a childhood phrase.

But the young man looked at her with unseeing eyes.

"Where's Bunny?" he said abruptly.

"Not up yet. She sent word she wasn't feeling well and would like breakfast in her room. I shan't ask her to get up until she chooses."

"She's got to get up—I've got to see her."

Toddy frowned and shook his tawny forelock like an irate terrier.

"You can wait," returned his aunt, placidly. "I won't have the little girl disturbed. She needs rest."

"Yes, she would—after skylarking about all night!"

"Todhunter Buck! What do you mean?"

"What I say! Bunny went out last night, very late, and came in very much later."

"I don't believe it!" and Mrs. Prentiss stared in astonishment.

"Well, you'll have to," and thinking frankly the wisest course, Tod told his aunt all the strange happenings of the night before.

Mrs. Prentiss listened in silence until he had finished the tale and then said:

"I don't care, Tod, I believe in that girl. If she went to meet Perry Heath—if that man was Perry

Heath, then there's some right and proper explanation. Perhaps he has some hold on the poor child—"

"Well, she wasn't afraid of him, at any rate," and Buck scowled at the recollection of the meeting of the pair.

"You go up and see her, Aunt Em," he said. "Don't tell her I told you about it, but ask her please to see me. She can put on a dressing gown or something but I must see her—I must."

"Of course not. But, auntie, you don't seem to see how serious it all is. The funeral of Mrs. Heath will be held this afternoon, and I happen to know that after that Mott means to

get busy. He has a hunch that Heath will turn up for his wife's funeral. I am sure he won't, and that, when the services are over, Mott will make a dash after Bunny."

"Does Mott think Bunny killed Mrs. Heath?" The fire in Mrs. Prentiss's eyes would have daunted even the intrepid Mott could he have seen it.

"Oh, I don't know what he thinks! He doesn't know himself. But I do know that a lot of people over in the Park suspect Bunny, because they think she was or is in love with Heath. On the other hand, the Gardens people rather seem to suspect Inman, because of his well-known affair with Mrs. Heath."

"But, Tod, a man isn't going to kill the woman he loves."

"Oh, yes he is—if she angers him sufficiently. Larry's a queer Dick, he's so quiet and taciturn, you can't tell what he's done or will do. Why he put up a most plausible yarn to me, to make me believe Bunny did kill the lady!"

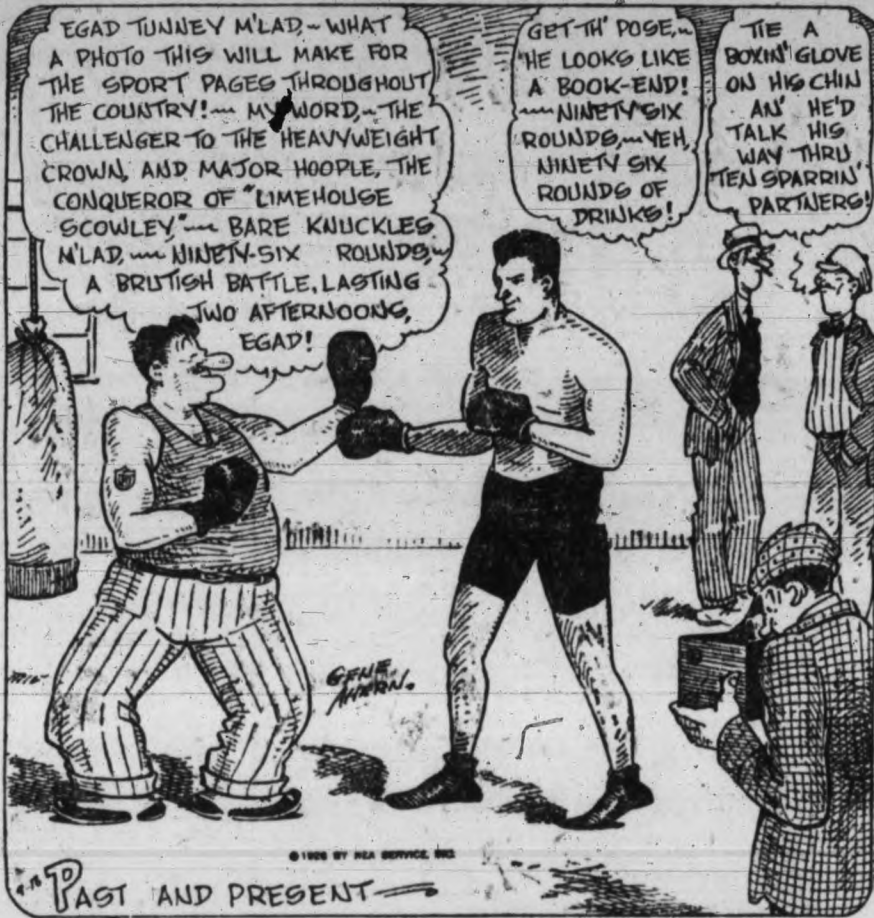
"Do you believe him?"

"That's the devil of it. I don't know whether I do or not. But I must see Bunny. A few moments straight talk with that girl will tell me a lot. Do get her to let me see her, Aunt Em."

"All right, Tod, I will if I can. But no ballyragging, mind—"

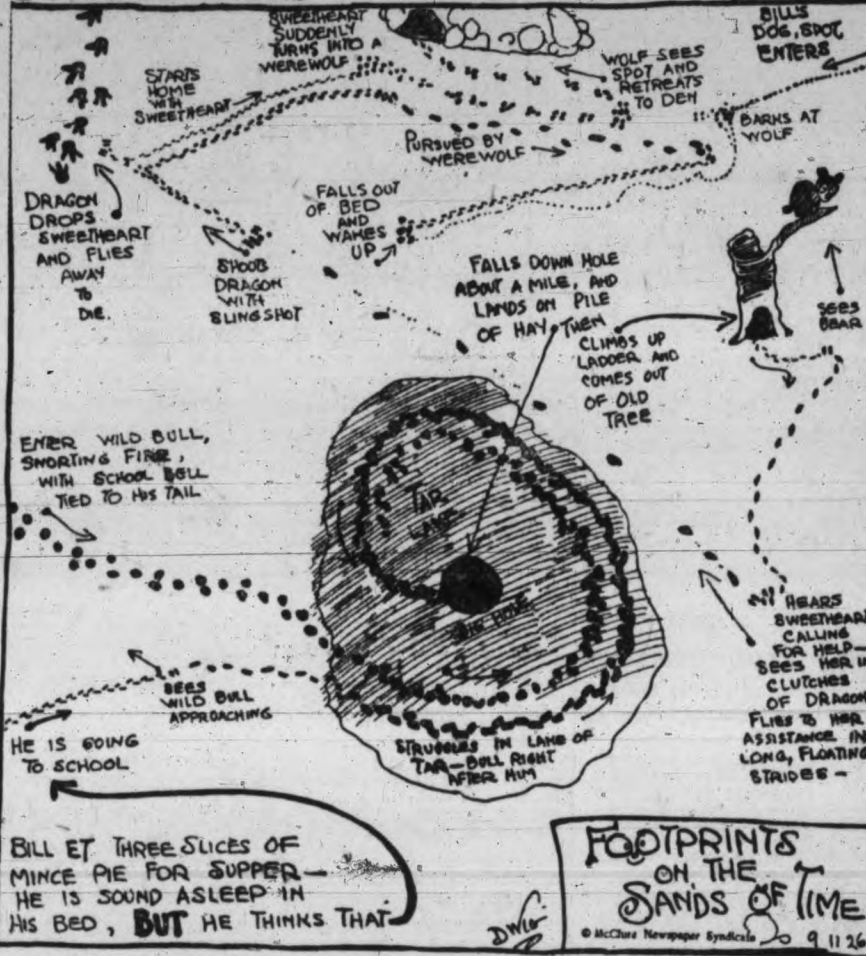
To Be Continued

OUR BOARDING HOUSE



SCHOOL DAYS

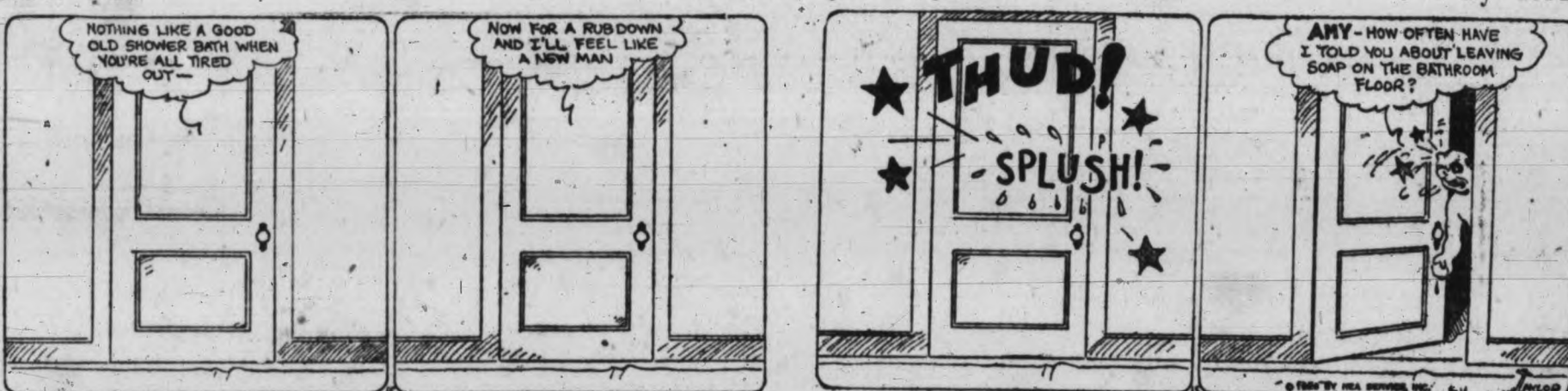
By Dwlg



MOM'N POP

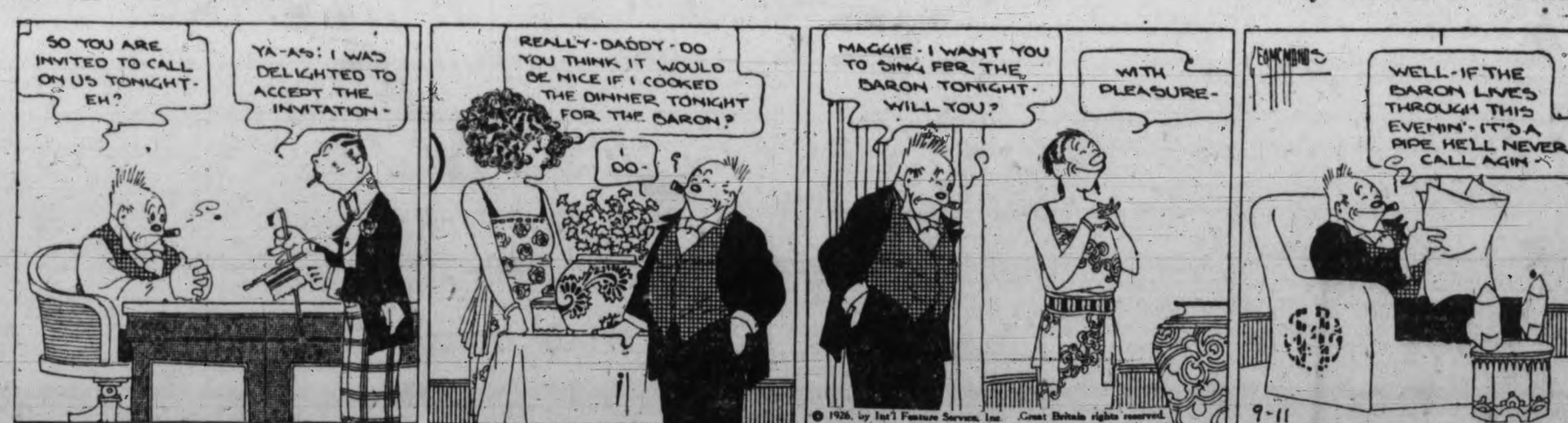
There's Many a Slip—

—By TAYLOR



BRINGING UP FATHER

—By GEORGE McMANUS



BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES

Ask Bill, He Knows

—By MARTIN



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REAL ESTATE—HOUSES, LOTS and ACREAGE FOR SALE

OUT OUR WAY



IF WASH FUNK DIDN'T HAVE SUCH A WEAK HEART, HE MIGHT HAVE BEEN ABLE TO TAKE A SECOND LOOK.

FAIR ENOUGH

Folkestone, Eng., Sept. 18.—Ten girl babies who appeared on a nearby boardwalk were awarded ten prizes offered by civic authorities in an adult beauty contest. The contest drew no entries because the rules stipulated that only those girls who used no paint, powder or lipstick were eligible.

PUMP BALL FROM LUNG

Prague, Sept. 18.—A boy, blowing lead balls from a pipe, inhaled too strongly and drew one into his lung. Efforts to extract it were unsuccessful and his life was despaired of. Then a rubber hose was introduced until the end touched the obstruction. An air pump was used and the ball was drawn out almost immediately.

BEES SIGNAL BY SCENT

Berlin, Sept. 18.—Experiments with bees have shown that the insects are enabled by scent and a peculiar direction-finding apparatus to find their way back to their hives. If a hive is moved, the first bees to find it out throw a "small signal" for the guidance of their followers. The bee also has a keen sense of sight.

Grain Loading At Year's Peak

Winnipeg, Sept. 18.—Increased activity in the marketing and movement of the 1926 Western Canada grain crop was reflected in figures released by the two railway companies, which indicated that a total of 3,708,154 bushels were placed in country elevators yesterday. This represents the heaviest loading of the present season. Storage in interior elevators is rapidly mounting, with 6,219,310 bushels recorded on Thursday, while there was 10,527,000 bushels in the terminals. Movement to Vancouver is almost at a standstill at present owing to the inclement weather in Alberta.



Business Good In All Lines, Reports Indicate

Winnipeg, Sept. 18.—The weekly trade report of the Canadian Credit Association Limited reads: "Business is generally good in all lines. Collections show slight improvement. St. John—Wholesalers and retailers generally report improvement in conditions. Collections good. Montreal—Wholesalers and retailers generally report improvement in conditions. Collections improving. Toronto—Retailers in Toronto City have had good volume of business during the last week. Collections fair. Winnipeg—All lines of wholesale and retail trade continue active. Collections fair. Regina—Wholesale and retail trade report improvement in conditions. Collections still slow owing to unfavorable weather conditions. Saskatoon—Wholesalers continue to report good volume of business."

Tinted Cut-Ups



Is where the old moo — is seen. On weeds it lives. The milk it gives Is fine—and kids know what I mean.

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SMALL HOMES AT BARGAIN PRICES

AN OPPORTUNITY TO OWN YOUR HOME

ORCHARD AVENUE—Cosy and compact three-room cottage, newly painted and rehung; large lot. Price, if sold immediately, only \$275.

CLADIA AVENUE—Furnished three-room bungalow, situated on two large lots, quantity of large and small fruits. Price cut to \$250, on easy terms of payment.

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Barristers, Notaries, etc.
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Specialist, 317-8 Pemberton Building, Phone 491. Consultation and spinal analysis free.

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DR. J. P. SHUTE, dentist, Office, No. 202 Pemberton Bldg. Phone 7137. 60

DR. W. F. PRASER, 201-5 Stobart Block, Phone 4194. Office, 3-20 to 4 p.m.

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GRADUATE male masseur, also masseur, V. G. Mayor, 244 North Park Street, Phone 4101.

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DR. DAVID ANGUS—Women's diseases, fees reasonable. Pentagon Bldg., Third and University, Seattle. Hours, 9 to 4. Tel. Elliott 2343. Seattle 25 years.

COWICHAN - NEWCASTLE ELEC. TORAL DISTRICT

Temporary Closing of Portion of Island Highway

On or about September 20, the Island Highway between Bench Road and South Cowichan Tennis Courts will be closed to traffic for about eight days, during the reconstruction of Cornfield's Bridge across the Kokishan River.

Detours will be directed by red signs posted at junctions with the Island Highway.

By order,
P. PHILIP,
Deputy Minister and Public Works Engineer.
Parliament Buildings,
Victoria, B.C., Sept. 17, 1926.

SCAVENGING

VICTORIA SCAVENGING CO., 1234 Government Street, Phone 661. 69

SHOE REPAIRING

ARTHUR HIBBS, pioneer shoe repairer. Work at reduced prices. Compare work and wear. Calgary Bldg., 411 Fort Street.

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CRYSTAL GARDEN—Turkish and hot sea water baths, the finest health-giving method of reducing fatness. Phone 1297.

TURKISH Bath or Violet Ray will relieve. Mme. Minnie, 729 Yates, Ph. 1784.

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TYPEWRITERS—New and secondhand, repairs, rentals; ribbons for all machines. United Typewriter Co. Limited, 104 Fort Street, Victoria. Phone 2784. 52

WINDOW CLEANING

ISLAND WINDOW AND CARPET CLEANING CO. W. H. HUGHES, 517 Fort Street, Phone 2415

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DRYLAND MILLWOOD
Half Cord \$2.75
One Cord \$5.50
BEST OLD WELLINGTON COAL
Phone 3476 or 1541L
SMITH & SONS

HERE IS AN UNUSUAL BARGAIN

A SUBSTANTIALLY built 10-room residence, all in really first-class condition. Contains every modern convenience except furnace. Has several large open porches, paneled walls, beamed ceilings, set wash tub and other attractive features. Rooms all large and airy. Good corner lot (40 ft. x 132 ft.), on car line. This is an ideal rooming and boarding house, and on inspection you will realize that the property could not be replaced today for double the price now asked. It is unquestionably a gift at \$3500 on convenient terms.

SWINERTON & MUGRAVE LIMITED
940 Fort Street Exclusive Agents

SNAP IN SMALL HOME

\$600—A GOOD-APPEARING bungalow of three large rooms, with toilet (no bath), woodshed, chicken pen, fruit trees, splendid lot (alone worth nearly the price), on good street close to Hillside car. \$100 cash, and the balance can remain on mortgage. This will require prompt action as it will sell quickly.

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GORDON HEAD OPPORTUNITY

NEARLY six acres excellent level land in high location, all cleared and partly planted in small fruits, city water on road. PRICE \$2,000.

Owner will allow entire purchase price to remain on mortgage provided purchaser will build on property.

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WATERFRONT LOT (40x100), corner of Crescent and Poul Bay Roads, ideal for home, store, tea and bath house. Reveal from small cottage (alone takes \$2,500). An excellent speculation at \$2,500.

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TWO-STORY BRICK BUILDING
SITUATED on Pembroke Street, between Government and Douglas.

Price \$10,000. Construction is modern.

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CHEAP ACREAGE ON SEA FRONT

IN Saanich, twelve miles out, part cleared and cultivated; long sandy beach. Nearly thirty acres of good land. Price \$1,500.

JOHN GREENWOOD
1254 Government Street

THE WEEK'S STOCK MARKET

By J. M. SMALL
B.C. Bond Corporation

Stock market fluctuations the current week have been marked by decided current movements and it was evident that many stocks were being supplied under a smoke-screen of strength in others, causing many commission houses to advise clients to use unusual discretion in making new purchases. Stocks that have developed of a favorable nature and those under the domination of group operations are likely to be kept strong, while those which have discounted the future

fraction of the best price ever attained. Rail stocks have not had more than what may be regarded a normal recession following their recent sharp upturns. Activity has diminished to some extent and the explanation advanced for this cessation is that fears are entertained in some quarters regarding complaints against existing freight rates. It is contended that shippers, realizing the large earnings that have been reported by the leading roads during the last period of heavy traffic, are likely to bring pressure to bear on representatives in Congress for aid in their efforts to induce the Interstate Commerce Commission to establish lower rates. Car loadings for the week ended Sept. 4, exceeded the million car mark and earnings statements for August continue to make satisfactory exhibits. Average prices of twenty active rails, however, have declined more than four points from the peak of Sept. 1, due more to profit-taking than any other reason. Utility stocks are growing in favor with the investment element, owing to their favorable position with respect to increasing use of electrical power throughout the country. The decision in the \$100 gas rate in New York State is due to be handed down by the U. S. Supreme Court within the next thirty days, and is expected to be favorable to Consolidated Gas, the principal beneficiary of increasing the \$100 rate confederacy. The petroleum industry remains in satisfactory position, but public interest in oil and fluctuations confined to narrow range. The commodity market has ruled strong most of the week, due to extremely bad weather conditions in the Canadian Northwest, where rains have seriously interfered with threshing operations and delayed the movement of new wheat. Prices scored an advance of more than 10 cents a bushel during the week, but upon the return of clear and cold weather, eased off sharply the latter days. Export trading has been very moderate. Europe evidently drawing on Russia for their immediate supplies. The quality of wheat in many countries of Europe is reported unsatisfactory, especially that of Germany, where the crop is estimated to be 10% to 20% less than last year. Russian production of wheat and rye is reported to be less than last year and exports will probably not be above those of 1925. The quality is reported to be poor. But Bulgaria, the Thessalon region of Hungary and the Odessa region of Russia. The market will continue to be dominated by weather conditions in Canada, but the absence of a liberal export inquiry, together with reasonable weather it will be difficult for present level of prices to be maintained, once the movement sets under way.

CROSSWORD PUZZLE

The words in the circles form a popular proverb. The puzzle is worked as usual, filling the missing letters in the circles as well as vacant squares.

HORIZONTAL

1. Exclamation of sorrow.
2. Devoured.
3. Gorge.
4. Hypothetical structural unit.
5. Pertaining to the Government.
6. You.
7. Sandy tract by the sea.
8. Always.
9. Half an em.
10. Departs from one place to another.
11. Measure of area.

VERTICAL

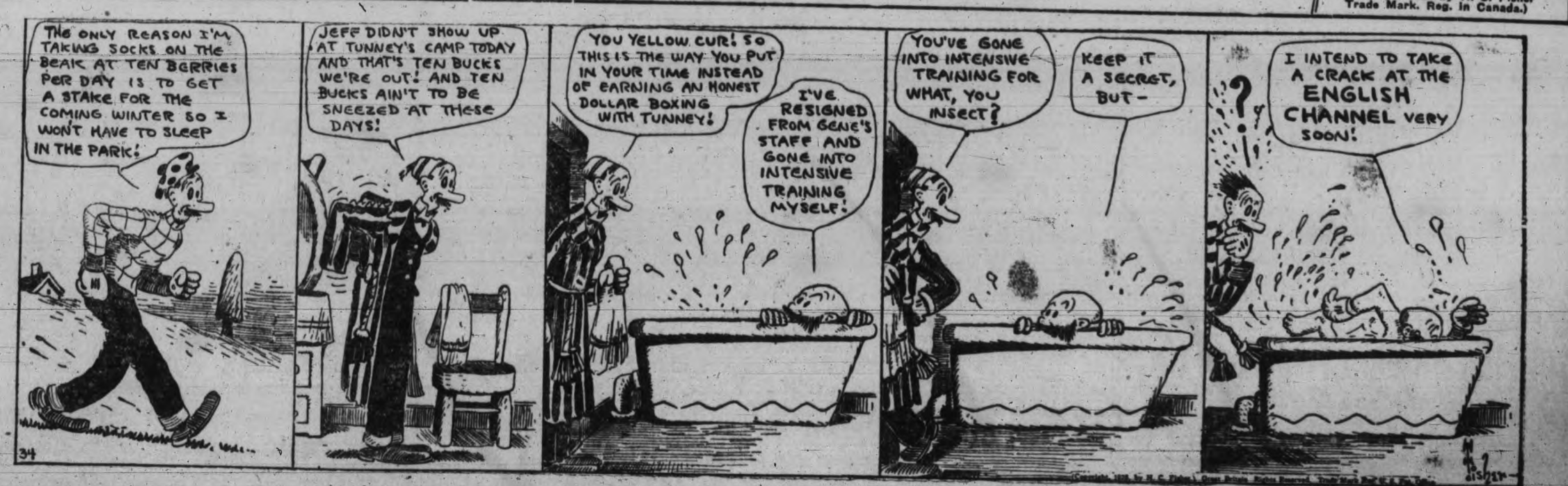
1. Imbecile.
2. Boy.
3. Like.
4. More secure.
5. Article of speech.
6. Auctions.
7. Upon.
8. To scoff.
9. Smooth as sounds.
10. Cavern.
11. Marks by boundaries.
12. Act of rewriting a manuscript.
13. Born.
14. Unit.
15. Strip.
16. Clattering as of bees.
17. War penalized in money.
18. Native metals.
19. Largest land plant.
20. Classifies.
21. Precise stairs.
22. Also.
23. Definite article.
24. Human being.
25. Therefore.
26. Exclamation of joy.

Answer to Yesterday's Puzzle

CORAL TREAD
T RELATIONS
OLD ERODE SUI
DEEP DIF WARE
DARES L PAYEE
Y SETIA FEELS D
L PILE GLOW W
ALONE T SOWE
SING FOR SOIL
TED ALTAR DAD
S ENDOSCOPE S
TROPIC EBONY

MUTT AND JEFF

The Little Fellow Figures He Might as Well Join the Parade



VICTORIA, B.C., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1926

Watering a City Is a Gigantic Undertaking

Victoria Has Six Million Dollar Asset in Its Watersheds

Fifty Square Miles of Timberland, Comprising Magnificent Natural Park, Provide for All Present and Future Needs by Supplying in Abundance an Essential of Life Itself.

TWELVE times a year the resident taxpayer receives a printed blue form from the City Hall; it is a summons to pay on demand \$1.50, or some such amount—a water bill. In many a household this bill is impaled on a spike file with a vicious lunge, as if by the act the payor hoped to transfuse the heart of the payee. Yet five cents a day is little enough to pay for a necessity of life. Could citizens secure food as cheaply they would consider the millennium near at hand.

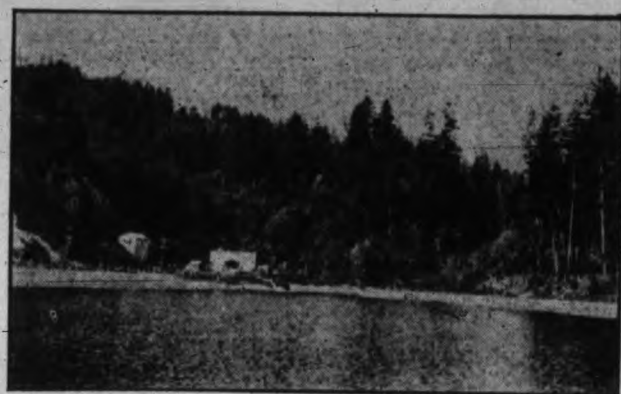
Consider what goes into the rendering of that account. The sun contributes, though it presents no account. It puffs up the clouds

lake, and blows a bubble, which ascends spirally to the sky, wreathing white feathers of cloud around the mountain tops.

It is at the lakes that man has his first chance to interfere with the water and its freedom. He imprisons it with dam and wall; stops its outlet and dries the bed of the river. For substitute he gives valve and overflow, straining mesh and purifier; offering freedom, but at a price.

"Flow my way, and you will have your wish at last," he promises, and the water, illudged, accepts the promise regardless of price.

From there on to the sea the water has but a faint peep at the light of day. Through vast cement penthouses, where it roars in caged distress, it sweeps through grudging, artificial mouths into concrete flowline; where friction adds heat to its fury. Valving, straining and measuring, man holds the key to its darkened passage. Faint with hope, it floods out of



Japan Gulch, where water is rented out to make 2,200 horsepower in spinning waterwheels.

water, at a measured rate of flow.

Again through dark and forbidding walls, steel time, without even the respite of a fleeting glimpse at the heavens; through weary miles of underground tunnels and out again into the light of day. This time in city surroundings. Gone the trees; gone, too, bird and deer, moss and fern; nothing but houses and streets, noise and confusion.

"Your promise, your promise," sighs the water-god.

"All in good time," responds man; "There is work yet for you to do."

Leaping, laughing little giant of the hillside, where next will you go! Not even man himself can tell. Perhaps it is through more underground caverns of steel, in a prison which narrow its walls for every succeeding foot of the way. Under rumbling street lines, past pole and drain, out on to the grass-topped boulevards; or in to still smaller prisons, where a drop chatters and fumes at the mouth of a water faucet, chafing still at delay. Or perhaps to drop on grassy terraces, thirsty soil or water-greedy chickens; who can tell?

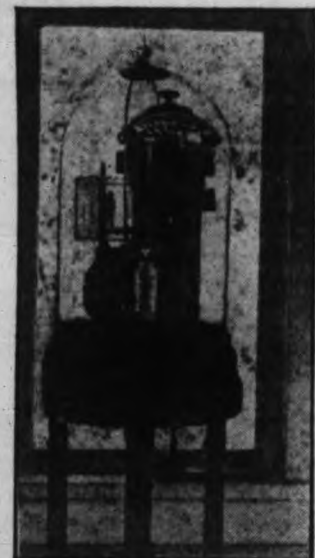
Then there is another mission, a desperate one this time. Out of the man-made lake it flows into pressure-lines, to fire hydrants; out through grim nozzles held by striving men, to hiss and scold as it falls on the heart of a blazing furnace, only to dance skyward in a ball of white steam.

"Your promise, your promise," it sighs.

Man responds: "All in good time. There is work for you to do."

This time it may leave by underground caverns, still steel-encased, to debouch through hose and nozzle on to wide, open plains, where berries grow; or where waving fields of daffodils preen themselves in the warming sun. Better this, far better. Once more the air, the sunlight, and the songs of birds. Better by far, indeed.

And here or there it breaks away from man's control. There darts like a stricken thing into the bosom of the earth, to sink and sink until it joins the vast underground sea that bridges the world around; and so to the ocean once more. Here it spills, soiled and unrecognizable, into some torrid drain, to stagger through stench and festering filth to the broad bosom of the ocean, where air and light again make whole and purify. "Ha, I did not need your promise," it sighs.



The silent sentry at Humpback Dam, recording water gauge.

the flow-line into a balance reservoir.

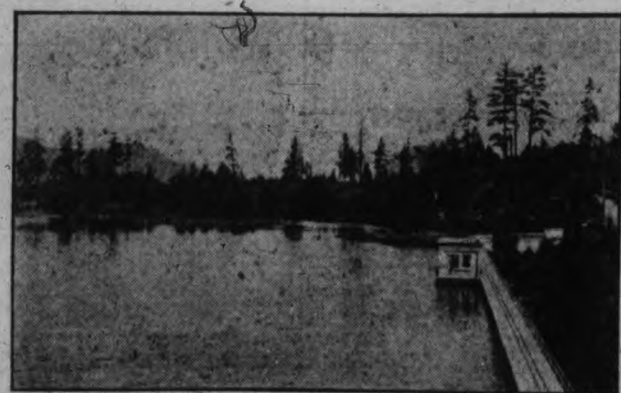
"Air at last," it murmurs, but the respite is a fleeting one; for more valves, screens and meters take note of its condition, feeling the pulse of the water-god, enslaved to man's control.

"Your promise, your promise," sighs the water-god.

"All in good time; there is work yet for you to do before you gain your freedom," man replies.

ENSLAVED TO MAN

Out of the balance reservoir another artificial mouth gushes



Humpback Dam, built in 1913, and an important balance reservoir in city's system to-day.

ise; see I am free," calls the water-god.

"Yes, but you did my bidding," man replies.

MIRACLE OF SUPPLY

In a mechanical age where wishes are filled by merely pressing a button, patient and efficient service often passes unnoticed, or is taken as the concomitant of routine affairs. How many people living in Victoria and its environs have given a thought to the manner in which they are enabled to draw on an inexhaustible store of water, while the nearest mentionable source of supply lies from fifteen to thirty-five miles distant?

Supposing that through major breakdown, forest fire or other reason the city and its environs were placed out of the reach of water, what would happen? With-



Sooke Lake, where Nature holds 5,555,000,000 gallons in trust for mankind.

in twenty-four hours the house-keeper might look in vain at the tap and return to the stove with an empty kettle. Electric light and power would be affected, boilers would go dry, trains stop, and street car services be curtailed. In short the lack of water would create a situation where everyone in the community would be affected at once.

Within forty-eight hours, if the break were irreparable in that time, 60,000 people dependent on the system might well be in desperate plight; hospitals would be disrupted, and the accumulation of waste in every household would create an unbearable situation. Within three days the lack of water would amount to a serious situation wherein life itself would be threatened. Of course, measures would be brought into play, but 10,000,000 gallons a day, if transported by vehicular means alone, would entail a distribution system that would require every man, car and wagon available.

Engineers in charge of the Victoria waterworks system are able to prove, of course, that there is enough water in Smith's Hill reservoir alone to tide the city over any breakdown in the service for three days, or even longer. But, irrespective of the time in which the relief was required, a point would be reached where every life in the city would be endangered unless that relief were forthcoming. For the human frame requires water as well as food, a fact little thought about until, for one reason or another, the supply of water is shut off.

SIX MILLION DOLLAR COCKTAIL

When citizens draw a glass of

water to wash down the noon-day meal, they are tapping a \$6,000,000 cocktail. One half of the glassful represents water caught by the tree-clad hills of Sooke; one-third trickles past waving ferns in the balsam-laden air of Goldstream; while Waugh Creek supplies the rest of the glass they carry to the table.

They are doing more than that. They are dipping a metaphorical beaker into that inexhaustible store which has supplied life to all living things on the southern slopes of Vancouver Island since the earliest days. This is the water that impressed Captain George Vancouver with the remarkable fertility of the vegetation it had produced, and its super-abundant flow.

This, too, the water in which Haidas and Malahats washed off their war paint after bloody forays, in which they returned to their reservations with the scalp locks denoting victory; or laved their open wounds after a reverse from unlooked strength on the part of their foemen.

Standing at a peak in the Goldstream hills, Governor Sir James Douglas looked down on the immense watershed, with its crystal lakes, and rivers that threaded silver paths through forest verdure, and made a prophecy that has come true at this day.

"One day," he is reported to have remarked, "a great settlement will draw its water from this source."

To-day 60,000 souls are dependent on the water supply of

analysis had no difficulty at all in saying that this property must be worth a fabulous sum per acre.

Some of the land the corporation acquired at a reasonable figure. Some it acquired on terms that would appear cheap to-day. Yet other parcels were purchased at a price which has since had no equal in equivalent values on the open market. Bit by bit the land was bought and added to the city's holdings, until to-day the corporation owns over fifty square miles in the heart of the Sooke and Goldstream ranges.

Nor was this the acquisition of acre after acre of timbered land without thought or reason. Long before, visionaries had seen the possibilities of directing the flow of water from its natural course to make it serve the needs of man.

DREAMING IN CONTOURS

Then had come engineers, versed in measurements and dreaming contours. They traced on maps what could be done, and what should be done if the best use was to be made of this asset, which had made possible the life of every living and breathing thing on the southern end of Vancouver Island since the days of its earliest habitation.

Year by year the problem of conserving and directing the flow of water to the best advantage has been carried forward by able leaders. To-day, it is safe to say, the united Goldstream and Sooke systems place the city and its neighbors in an unrivaled position in the access to this indispensable factor, water to sustain daily life; to irrigate farm lands; to make electricity and power; and for half-a-hundred other uses indispensable to man.

It is remarkable testimony to the brains of those who are vested with the control of the corporation's water system that at this date, the peak of the driest Summer in the annals of the city for many a year, that every lake, reservoir and watercourse is filled to overflowing, and this through conservation. Humpback, Japan Gulch, Cabin Pond, three balance reservoirs, are brimming to their spillways, in a controlled and measured output that is nicely adjusted by telephone and sluice gate.

To show the flexibility of the



Forest glades surround Victoria's water basins, the home of game, birds and beasts.

amalgamated system, Sooke water is now flowing in Goldstream River, through a twelve-inch steel pipe which carries the overflow from Humpback and drains back to the sea at a point many miles distant from its natural outlet.

FORTY MILES TO CITY

Drop a figurative marker into the waters of Sooke Lake and follow its course to the city. Through gatehouse and sieve, the marker would enter the forty-two-inch concrete flowline, which winds its way for 27.25 miles to Humpback reservoir. From thence to Smith's Hill the marker would traverse a further 11.50 miles; this time by a thirty-six-inch steel pressure line.

The same marker if dropped into the Goldstream lakes would find its way into a thirty-two-inch



The mirrors of heaven men call lakes.

steel pressure line, which connects three times with the Sooke main along the Colwood section of the Island Highway.

One point in the Goldstream system is of particular interest. From a height of 1,115 feet at Cabin Pond, water rushes down the hillside, through the pressure line to Japan Gulch, at the 435-foot level. There it is shot through a four-inch nozzle to drive the rotors of the B.C.E.R. sub-station generator; water rented to the power company to develop 2,200 horsepower before it drops back into Japan Gulch, and again becomes part of the available water for city consumption. Its course through the power-house has improved the water, if anything, aerating it in the fierce rush through the water wheels.

As early as 1898 the power company had a station at Japan Gulch. The original generator and water wheels are still to be seen, though long replaced by more modern machinery. In those days the output of the station was between 300-400 horsepower, and it was the main station in the system.

Humpback at 380 feet is a valuable link in the city's water chain. The great dam was built in 1913, and bears the name of A. J. Morley, the then mayor. C. H. Rust, and three associate engineers. It is, too, the scene of the giant meter which keeps watch and ward on the consumption of the city's external patrons, like a silent soldier on ceaseless sentry-go in a gatehouse on the dam.

from two to 10,000,000 gallons a day where it is most required.

Thetis Lake, a fisherman's paradise of other years, is a small balance reservoir nearer the city, connected by a ten-inch line to the water flowing citywards. Throughout the city's system now fishing, camping and bathing is strictly prohibited; but hunters may traverse the ground with their rifles or shotguns, if they create no nuisance such as would lead to a withdrawal of this single remaining privilege.

A trip around the city's watershed in these days is like opening a historical work dealing with the early pioneer life of the Coast. "The Vancouver Island Trunk Road" will be remembered by many early residents of this city. So will "The Leechtown Trail," where gold-bearing water once drew a settlement that was to flourish and fade with the rapidity of a stampede. On the waters of the Leech River up to a few years ago lived an aged Chinaman who had gone to the gold-town in the rush. He washed an average of \$2 in gold for a seven-day week, and this had he done for two decades until death laid down his pick and cast the shadow of mould over the shabby cabin that had been his home.

INDIAN TRAILS AND PORTAGES

Indian trails, used by warring tribesmen in the early days before the advent of the whiteman and his settlements, still carve a way through the brush for the adventurous tripper of 1926. Canoe portages, resting places, and drinking holes still mark the place where braves gathered on their way to and from tribal battles.

Nor is the future unravelled in the present. Some say that Sooke Lake can be raised to a level of thirty-five feet over its present height, impounding a volume of water far in excess of present needs. Wholesale irrigation development of the environs of the city might necessitate this; and the plan may be fought out by future councils on the prosaic basis of cost, accountability, rights and privileges.

With present facilities the city waterworks is capable of serving a population five times as great as it does to-day. Its fifty square miles of timber land constitute a natural park, the magnificent grandeur of which takes away the breath of the beholder. At Goldstream flats there is a level sward, tree-shaded, which surpasses the most extravagantly expensive playground laid out by the hand of man. This the Provincial Government has further enhanced by the gift of waterfront lots at the site this year.

Its course watched by trained men alive to their work; its price fixed by councils concerned with the capitalization of debt, the life-giving waters of Sooke and Goldstream flow from a source serene and beautiful as only nature's handiwork can be; and without which the southern end of Vancouver Island would be a barren desert, the bald sands of which would glare at the evening sun out of a land of desolation.

Theodore Lubbey's dream fulfilled: section of the Mountain Ditch.

with water lifted from the ocean, like an Olympian blowing soap-bubbles with a mammoth pipe; whistles up a wind to carry the cloud over the land; another wind to condense the cloud into rain and drops the precious life-giving fluid in the forest-clad hills, perhaps thirty miles from your door. It will do the same to-morrow, and for more years than man may foretell.

Man must be quick if he is to catch this glittering, flashing drop as it darts away on its return to the ocean that gave it birth. It trickles down from peak and crag; gurgles in delight as it frets a path between bracken and fern; leaps for joy when it can gain a foot in a lilliputian waterfall; singing, dancing and flowing, it speeds down hillside and valley towards the sea.

Other drops join it on its way, presently rivulets merge into creeks, creeks into streams, which, roaring and brushing aside interference, hew their way to great natural basins to the mirrors of heaven men call lakes.

THE RESTLESS WATER-GOD

In the lakes the water frets restlessly, seeking ever its freedom and return to the sea. Its surface ripples eagerly at the slightest wind, as if it would say: "Perhaps this is our guide." It chafes around rocks and fallen trees, questioning, ever questing an outlet.

Presently the water finds the way, and resumes its flow, this time in a gushing, turbulent torrent which leaps over falls, flinging itself with abandon over dizzy precipices to the ground below, onward and ever onward towards the sea.

Or impatiently it frets around the shores, testing every cranny and crevice. In pleading, the surface mirrors the face of nature with a thousand subtle colorings, as if through flattery it would beseech the sun to lift it again into the clouds where it could at least see its parent, the mother ocean. Nor is the flattery without avail, for the sun dips its pipe into the

Pets In Season--By Stephen Leacock

As Presented by Our Enthusiastic Nature Writers

THE HOUSE FLY

The house fly (*fuscus domesticus*) is at his very best during the months of August and September. It is then that his coat is at its glossiest and that his beautiful black plate, or caparace, shines with its highest lustre. His lovely eyes also take on at this season (the love season of the fly) their deepest color, while his soft, vibrant note is tuned to the voice of nature itself.

At this time of year the fly-collector, or even the amateur, should have no difficulty in finding one or more perfect specimens of this magnificent insect.

"Alone among the odiferous quadrupeds," writes Mr. Sleepout, "the fly seems capable of thriving wherever man can live and takes on with ease the environment of our civilization."

Indeed, it appears that the house fly is found all over North America, South America, Europe, Asia, and Africa, and the nature student needs therefore no further apparatus for his study than to buy a house. A suitable house having been selected, he may put in one, two, or more flies with entire certainty of a good result.

MAKING A LITTLE FRIEND

Flies are not difficult to rear and feed, and with little care they will thrive well and even increase. A pan of milk set out overnight, or the re-

main of a tin of salmon set on a plate with a little marmalade, is as much as any fly asks or needs when in good health.

It is perhaps not generally known that the fly can be tamed. "During the past Summer," writes Mr. Sleepout, "one of the keenest of our nature students, 'I succeeded, after several efforts, in taming a fly."

"When we became better acquainted he would light on the table beside me and nibble at the crumbs near my plate. Once while venturing too near the rim of my tumbler he fell into the milk. At other times he would actually alight on my shoulder and rub his cheek against mine."

THE TOWEL TREATMENT

"My house fly was at his friendliest during the drowsy hour of the morning just before the time came for my getting out of bed. One heard a gentle buzzing and there was the merry little fellow peeping over the edge of the coverlet, his big eyes sparkling with fun. He seemed to say 'Peek-a-boo--time to get up!' No use to wave him away."

"Back he came again with the same friendly buzz as if inviting me to hop out of bed and take a run on the lawn. The only thing to do was to take a towel with a knotted end and swat him over the head with it. This would deter the little fellow and I would then see him fly across to the window pane and sit rubbing his head with his hind leg as if discouraged."

THE POTATO BUG

The potato bug (*buggo Colorado*) does best in a rich, sandy soil. It can be brought to its greatest natural perfection by planting within its easy reach a crop of potatoes either in rows or hills.

"It was my good fortune last Summer," says Professor Allgone, the famous author of "Parasites and Paris Green," "to come into possession of a splendid pair of potato bugs, male and female."

"Both bugs were set out in the garden in a spot suitably chosen near a potato plant."

"To my great delight on visiting the garden on the third day, I found that the two young housekeepers had laid a rich nestful of eggs carefully set on the under side of a potato leaf. The joy of the parents reached its maximum when a few days later the eggs hatched into a group of tiny little buglets."

"Indeed, there is no telling to what height the ecstasy of the whole family might have gone had they not accidentally stumbled on some Paris Green carelessly left within their reach."

THE MOSQUITO

With the exception of the house fly, the mosquito is perhaps the most widely disseminated of our domesticated insects. He is to be found



"His high personal courage enables him to attack single-handed an opponent twenty thousand times his weight."

almost anywhere on verandas, on upper and lower balconies, on front and back steps; but he is seen at his best when tucked away behind the little white bed-curtains that are specially provided for him.

It is here that he can most successfully be brought to a hand to

hand conflict, which is his delight.

A mosquito, as seen under a microscope, is, to the naturalist, an object of equal delight. His four pair of eyes with double-refracting lenses from which the light glitters in all directions are equaled only by the great sweep of his gossamer wings

and the beautiful articulation of his sixteen legs.

THE DEVASTATING BUZZ

Most striking of all is his powerful bill, armed on each side with teeth, like a double crosscut saw, with which he bores through the cranium of his enemy. The mosquito knows no half measures. He is out for blood. Hence comes his high personal courage which enables him to attack single-handed and unsupported an opponent of 20,000 times his own weight.

Odds are nothing to him. He rushes into battle singing as he goes, selects the stoutest of his enemies, and seizes him in a death grip in the fattest part of his neck. The British bulldog and the American eagle are cowards beside the mosquito.

Protection against the assaults of the mosquito had always presented a serious problem to the settlers and campers in our Summer wildernesses. But by the trained naturalist, or nature lover, the difficulty is easily overcome.

A SWOLLEN EYE TO THE FUTURE

The naturalist before setting out on his study smears himself with ham fat and oil of citronella, over which he spreads a thin layer of beeswax and asafetida. He then sprays his clothes with coal oil and drapes himself from the head down in a long white net. Thus prepared

the naturalist need fear nothing outside of Bengal.

It is a pity to think that the mosquito, like the house fly, is threatened with extinction. There are said to be only a few billion million left. Even these are going—falling victims to their own high courage in their fierce assaults against our civilization like the Crusaders dashing against the Saracens.

But no doubt the efforts of the new Mosquito Preservation Society, one of the latest of our animal philanthropy efforts, will induce the government to step in before it becomes too late. A suitable reservation of land as a Mosquito Park may preserve for our descendants a few thousand million specimens of what was once the dominant animal of North America.

IV.

THE SKUNK

The skunk, who is a high favorite, very high, with the nature lover, is a short, cylindrical animal with a leg at each corner.

The skunk is an object of great beauty. Its magnificent fur coat, dark black, with two lengthwise stripes of white, is perhaps unequalled among the fur-bearing or odoriferous animals. Why, then, in spite of the beauty of the skunk do we not like him? We all know, but we don't say.

The skunk is, by nature, a quiet,

people-loving, tame, and affectionate animal. He asks nothing more than to be near us. He does not bite, he cannot scratch, he makes no noise and only asks to be friends and to forget the past.

Why, then, do we not take him into our friendship?

A FASTIDIOUS CREATURE

The nature student who wishes to get into close contact with a skunk and, to see him at short range (his range is about nine feet and a half) must visit him in his own fastnesses in the northern wilds.

"I had the good luck last Summer," writes Mr. Sleepout, the distinguished nature student who spent seven weeks in the Adirondacks with no other food than a combination suit and a bow and arrow, "to meet a skunk almost face to face. He was a splendid fellow easily eighteen inches long, with a beautifully arching back and sweep of tail. I had full time to admire the dainty way in which his ears joined his head and his head ran into his neck and his neck ended in his body."

"Crawling cautiously towards him I was almost within touching distance when the beautiful creature elevated itself on its glorious hind legs, sniffed the air about me with its exquisite snout, and then beat it into the deep woods."

NEXT WEEK:

"A Children's Corner for College Boys and Girls"

Poor Indian Again!

Seminoles Are Victims of Latest "Civilization" Tragedy; Reclamation of Swamp Drives Them—Where?



Seminole Indians in their Florida retreat—left, Princess Posh-a-he-we, which means "The Dove," acclaimed as the most beautiful of the tribe's maidens; right, an Indian family in the Everglades, showing their gayly patterned garments and in the background their primitive huts.

THE Seminole must buy his meat in years to come. He hunts it now, in the fastnesses of the Everglades. He has hunted it for 175 years. Aborigines of tribes to the north and west may have softened under the influence of contact with the white man, but the Seminole has been proud to go his own roving way, clinging to the primitive.

INVADING CULTURE

Reclamation is the prospective undoing of the Seminole's fidelity to the ways of his fathers. Drainage of the Everglades already is well under way, robbing the Florida Indian of his retreat.

Six great canals, five leading from Lake Okeechobee to the Atlantic, and one to the Gulf of Mexico, already have lowered the level of the lake about five feet. Lands once inundated by the lake's overflow have been opened to the farmer, and agricultural operations are progressing in an area of approximately 1,000 square miles.

White settlements hedge in the Seminole hunting grounds, and they press closer and closer.

There still are great recesses left to the red man—but reclamation is to go on and on. The day comes when the Seminole must forsake the life which so long has been congenial to him; the day when he must lay aside his knife and rifle and obtain his meat in a store.

There are 600 of the Seminoles, it is estimated. Their ancestors were disaffected Creeks, who were led to Florida from Georgia by Secoffee, the Muscogee chieftain.

NEVER GAVE UP

In 1840, after sporadic wars and

constant dissension with successive Spanish, English, and American governments, the Seminoles capitulated. About 3,500 were deported to Indian Territory, now Oklahoma.

But some 120 remained in the Everglades. Government agents sought vainly to round them up and send them West. Finally it was agreed they might remain. From the 120, the present population of about 600 has sprung—keen, stalwart hunters, whose boast is that not a drop of white blood flows in their veins.

Most of them are painfully shy in the presence of whites. A few who are on exhibition near the cities always appear disconsolate. Exhibition settlements are located at Muckalee, Hialeah and Fort Lauderdale. The inhabitants chafe under restraint as they perform their customary tasks for the edification of tourists.

HIGH CODE OF HONOR

Picturesque tribal fetes persist among those who remain in the Everglades' seclusion. The tribal government councils meet once a year, in July, at the Green Corn Dance, where laws are enacted and delinquents punished. Fasting is the preliminary to the dance. It ends with feasting.

There is a rigorous code of honor among the orthodox Seminoles. Lying and theft are among the most heinous offences. A slit in the ear is the brand the offender wears.

There is little love among the Seminoles for hum drum tasks. Raising a few ears of corn and cultivating a little patch of vegetable for personal consumption—that is one thing—farming as a business is another. The Seminole far-father would

hunt, fish and trap.

But the white man has come with his science, his engineering, his machinery, his flair for transmuting the schemes-of-things which nature has wrought.

And the Seminole must give way.



WELCOMED HOME—Irving Berlin and his wife, the former Ellin Mackay, have returned to America after their trip abroad. The jazz composer is glad to be back, all right, but he does find a little tiring the hundreds of calls he receives from admirers.

Arnold Bennett

Author of "Old Wives' Tale," "Mr. Frohock," Etc.

DISCUSSES

Too Many Fathers

Father is a successful man. He began with little or nothing—except brains and character. No money; no influence; not much education; and not much luck. He suffered hardship; he fought against odds; but the brains and the character were more powerful than the adverse odds; and father won. He now has a place in the world; and he can wield just the sort of influence which once as a youth he wanted and could not get. He may not be a multi-millionaire, or even a millionaire; but relatively to his original position he is rich and he lives in luxury. No need for him to look twice at sixpence.

But father has a son, and the responsibility is his of launching that son upon the world. At first his son is plain; there can be no argument or uncertainty about it. Son must be educated. Father was not educated; but this is an age of education, and not to have son educated in the finest possible way would be a crime against son and against society. Accordingly son is educated in what father considers to be the finest possible way. The advantage to son is immense, and father would be more than human if he did not occasionally remark, either about son or directly to son: "I never had such an advantage."

Well, so far so good. But now, as son's education is approaching completion, comes father's bad time—the time when father hesitates to the point of trembling in his five-guinea boots, blanches at the mere mention of the word "hardship," and wonders secretly what in the dickens he is going to do in regard to son.

To begin with, father has accustomed son to luxury, whereas father himself when young simply did not know what luxury was. Hardships were taught to father; they would be absolute torture and misery to son. Again, son may not have the fundamental forceful character with which heaven endowed father. Son might founder, where father grandly breasted the waves. And in the third place father may well have a business or profession to be thrown away for lack of a successor? And there are many other considerations. For example, the feelings of mother.

So the result is that in offices and manufacturing one sees relatively large numbers of young men who may be called "father's sons." These fathers' sons are on velvet which they have not paid for. They may, in rare instances, soon prove that they possess character and ability worthy of the velvet, and at once enough to treat the velvet as though it were a bare board. Or they may just be able to conduct themselves with decency and without humiliation, maintaining fairly well, but not enhancing, the position into which

good luck has thrust them. Or they may be simply ridiculous, by reason either of idleness, incompetence, or essential weakness of disposition. In either case, but especially in the second and third cases, their occupation of the precious velvet will cause considerable secret resentment among the less fortunate beings with whom they work. Their mere existence will arouse the sense of injustice, will emphasize the general discontents of society, and most infallibly in some degree make for inefficiency all around.

The question arises—"What can be done about it?" The answer to this question is—"Not much."

The theory that early hardships are an aid to success is only half true. They may be an aid, but they may also be a drawback. Many men have failed utterly under hardships who might have succeeded tolerably well in circumstances less trying and more comfortable.

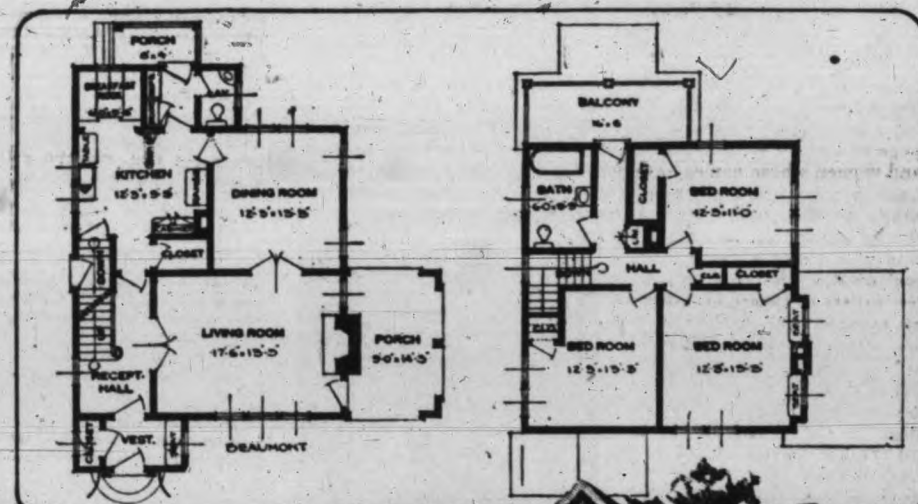
Further, it is contrary to the commonsense of mankind that son should be forced back to the point at which they started. The progress of humanity at large will not be achieved by rolling a stone uphill, throwing it back to the bottom, and then once more rolling it up again, and so on ad infinitum. Father himself has probably not reached the summit of Mount Everest. Heights yet remain for son to conquer, and whatever his assumed advantages, he may find it just as difficult to climb from ten thousand feet to twenty thousand feet as father found it to climb from ten feet to ten thousand feet.

General character and ability "will out." If son possesses them he will somehow demonstrate the fact, despite being "spoiled." If he doesn't, well then, it is a pity that he should occupy any velvet; but parental affection also "will out"—and parental affection means velvet for children; and who among you would advocate the strangling of parental affection?

However, if father cannot do much to nullify the bad effects of bestowing influence, opportunity, or capital on son, he can at any rate do something. And chiefly he ought to measure out the size and the soft thickness of the velvet according to son's keenness and natural gifts. If son is not keen then he should be allotted as small an allowance of velvet as possible, for over-liberality in velvet will soon rob him of what bit of keenness he has. On the other hand, if son is really keen plenty of velvet will not harm him; it may indeed even sharpen his keenness. And the same truth holds good for natural gifts.

There is the problem of son's income during the first years when he earns little or nothing. Father, of course provides such income. Nothing is more likely to undermine son's

SHINGLED HOUSE HAS CHARM



There is a charm and refinement about a shingled house that many other dwellings lack. The suggestion of quiet rusticity, subtly conveyed, makes the house an inviting haven to return to from the heat and bustle of the city.

Several other features distinguish this design.

The doorway, with its small, wrought iron handrails, might have come from old Salem of the 18th century. The porch is shaded and made cool by the arching sides. There is—let the housewife note—ample closet space, both upstairs and down. There is a breakfast nook, as well as first floor lavatory.

Compactness is the keynote of the upper floor design, although roominess is by no means sacrificed.

Character, and particularly his self-reliance, than the easy feeling that if he wants money he can get it by asking or wheedling. The income should be very moderate and it should be rigidly limited.

Father should say to son: "Here is the total. It must suffice for all your personal expenditure."

Son is pretty certain to come along soon and plead, for instance: "A friend of mine is getting married, I must give him a wedding present and I've nothing in hand." Whereupon father will reply: "Your wedding presents are your affair, not mine. What should you do if you were a clerk with a fixed salary and no father?"

Says son: "But what am I to do?" Says father: "If you have no money you can't scatter presents."

Says son: "But I simply must. It would look so odd."

Says father: "Let it look odd. This will teach you in your financial arrangements to provide a margin for emergencies."

In this manner and in no other manner can son learn "the value of money." By such training alone can son's moral stamina be encouraged and strengthened, and the common reproach of being "his father's son" be taken away.

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HYPNOTIZED!



This remarkable photo shows a Texas rattlesnake in the act of ordering his lunch. The snake is hypnotizing a chipmunk just before he coils to strike and kill the bewildered bird with his poisonous fangs.

Here Is One of the Spookiest Places on Earth

Thousands of Bats Roost in Ghostly Chambers of New Mexico Cavern, Bigger Than Mammoth Cave, Where Death Waits in Darkness

Carlsbad, N.M.—A ghostly cavern, far underground, with silent corridors that lead to hidden caves of eternal darkness, and black chambers where subterranean rivers slip past black, sunless shores amid the massed silence of half a million years, is awaiting the attention of some hardy explorer.

The cave thirty miles southeast of this town, was officially designated Carlsbad Cavern by Congress, which set it aside as a national monument; locally it is known as Bat Cave. The portion that has already been explored is bigger than Kentucky's famous Mammoth Cave; and there are hidden tunnels and deep-buried vaults extending miles further that have never been seen by man.

And the explorer who delves into the cavern's remotest depths must be a man of stout heart. Death waits in the far reaches of the inky passages—death that is mysterious, and that strikes surely in the darkness.

The cave probably is the "spookiest" place in the world, because it is inhabited by countless thousands of bats. By day they roost, heads downward, on the ceiling of the cave. In the evening, when they fly out into the open, they are like a great cloud issuing from the cavern mouth.

THREE HUNDRED FEET UNDERGROUND

There are two entrances to the cave. One, a natural opening, is about 1,000 feet up the side of a towering foothill. The other, a man-made, perpendicular shaft, is half a mile to one side. It is through this



A view of the curious rock formations far in the interior of Carlsbad Cavern.

latter entrance that explorers gain the cavern. A metal ore bucket on the end of a wire cable lowers the exploring party down the shaft. Three hundred feet below the surface it reaches

a wide passageway, and the explorers get out to continue their journey on foot.

A great, vaulted cave lies before one. Only occasionally can the ceiling be glimpsed, far overhead. Occasionally one comes to huge openings in the floor, extending down to no man knows where. Some men have gone down some of these openings. A few have returned, saying they could go no further than 200 feet or so; others have not returned at all.

Walking half a mile along this passage, which at times narrows to the width of a dozen yards and at times opens out until the side walls are lost in the darkness, one comes to a side cave which connects with the chamber into which the natural opening previously mentioned gives access.

Then the route leads downward. It winds and twists, narrows and expands. Scores of alcoves and passages open on either side. Few of them have ever been explored. The floor is smooth, but stalactites hang from the ceiling, ghostly white in the torch light. In places there are big, irregular mounds on the floor where tons of rock have fallen from above.

AN UNSOUNDED GULF

At length the path ends on the brink of an enormous pit. This is "Yeisoo's Den," 160 feet wide and of unknown depth. A wire foot bridge is fastened to one wall, and one crawls along the shaky footing, suspended over an inky gulf. On the far side there is a ninety-foot climb, over jagged rocks, that fear the



One of the caverns in the depths of Carlsbad Cavern.

clothes; then the pathway leads down again, and the truly spectacular part of the cave is reached.

one reaches a tremendous main hallway, with three large caverns opening off the sides.

The walls are hundreds of feet apart. The ceiling is lost in obscurity; but long, gleaming rock formations, shimmering in a dozen different colors as the torch light hits them, hang everywhere like gigantic drapes. Mammoth stalagmites rise from the floor, like ghostly monuments in a forgotten cemetery of giants. The open place is half a mile long. Unknown passageways open here and there in the side walls, all unexplored and unknown.

DROWNED IN THE DARK

The room ends in another vast gulf, its width and depth lost in the darkness. What lies beyond no one knows. One man was lowered by a rope once, and returned to tell of a subterranean river and a new series of caves, 250 feet below. Several other men have gone down without ropes and have not returned. Their lifeless bodies, however, have been found, weeks later, floating on the surface of the Pecos river, in the sunlight, more than 100 miles south of here!

Guides agree that only a fraction of the caves has been explored. Beyond this gulf, where men disappear and are found drowned many miles away, there is undoubtedly a labyrinth of passageways and halls, lost in undisturbed darkness. There is a job there for some explorer.

But he must be a man of nerve. (Copyright, 1926, Nea Service, Inc.)

Benjamin Franklin the First Rotarian

Philip Guedalla Writes Brilliant Sketches of the Fathers of the American Revolution, Among Whom He Places George III, Lord North, Cornwallis, and Other Englishmen of That Period

By PROF. W. T. ALLISON

When Carlyle wrote his "French Revolution" he showed his torians of the dry-as-dust school that pen-pictures of leading, even insignificant, actors in the drama of events aid the reader in grasping and remembering the story of an epoch. They light up the page of history with living interest. How they looked, these men and women whose names have come down to us; how they dressed; how they gesticulated; how they talked; how they turned their heads or flourished their canes; how they reacted to the little things, as well as the critical happenings of their day and generation; for all these personal notes Carlyle had a sharp eye and a photographic pen. Unfortunately few writers of history have followed his example. The majority of them are academic searchers after truth and so long as they chronicle the course of events in any period they are satisfied. But John Richard Green in his "History of the English People" carried on the Carlyle tradition, and in our day—Wells, Strachey, and Guedalla show the same interest in personalities. The last-named writer has given us several volumes of essays which abound in portraits of the great and near-great. "The Second Empire" also shows his power as a human-interest historian. And his new volume, "Fathers of the Revolution," (The Eyre Press, Toronto) is marked by vivid snapshots of characters whom he wishes to make us see as clearly as he does after long research among the letters, diaries, speeches and state documents of five generations ago.

A SHOCK TO DAUGHTERS OF REVOLUTION

It is of the American Revolution that Mr. Guedalla writes and our neighbors to the South will probably gasp with surprise to see in this book listed as "Fathers" George III, Louis XVI, Lord North, Lord Chatham, Burke, Burgoyne, and Cornwallis. These precede Washington, Franklin, Samuel Adams, Alexander

GEORGE WASHINGTON A COUNTRY SQUIRE

As a matter of courtesy to our neighbors, let us turn first of all to Mr. Guedalla's essay on George Washington. He sketches him as a big angular man with a broad face, bleak grey eyes, heavy jaw and ill-fitting teeth. He brushes away as myths the moral tales which have encrusted the father of his country and tries to make us see him as one who moved with grave decorum "something unforgettably, almost defiantly British in his demeanor," a truly Georgian figure looking for all the world like an English squire. "He seems, if one studies him," says Mr. Guedalla in a graphic passage, "rather among the voices and the color of his background than in the silent vacuum of history, a living person, who had been so true to class and to period. This unwitting father of a new world rode to hounds with a peer and a peer's brother. A fox-hunting squire in buckskin breeches and a blue coat, he jolted indomitably behind a pack, whose names—Singer and Truelove, Music and Sweetlips—have more of 'John Peel' than of the Rights of Man. He led the field on a big grey, while the ladies went round by the road and Mrs. Washington in her scarlet caught a glimpse of his jockey-cap between the trees. The big man once thrashed a poacher with a gusto which would have evoked the sympathy of any Warwickshire beach; and when he rode in to sit with the Burgesses at Wil-

lamburg, this master of hounds might well have been any Justice of the Peace that ever dismounted at a country courthouse to administer a well-bred approximation to the Common-Law."

FRANKLIN THE FIRST ROTARIAN

In Mr. Guedalla's opinion Benjamin Franklin was a much more representative American than Washington, at least he was more like the Americans of to-day. In fact this English historian pictures the Philadelphia almanac-maker as the first Rotarian. He founded a Junto, a club of twelve which met for a weekly discussion and once a month for bodily exercise. A standing question on the club's order, paper, quill, or of what manner can the Junto, or any of them, assist you in any of your honorable designs? Mr. Guedalla points out that Franklin got a big order for printing in this way. "The first American," as this English writer calls him, Franklin was "extremely practical," a plain-going man, who when he went to Paris as the ambassador of the new world, walked the town in a business suit and a fur cap. "Even his electricity was unassuming," we are told. "The mildest Ajax that ever defied the lightning, he rode sedately on the storm. His work was done without affectation, because it interested him; just as it interested him to devise, when he saw a stove, a better stove, to design, as he passed a lighthouse, a more ingenious lighthouse; to project, whilst he watched the House of Commons, a better ventilated House of Commons." As examples of the many personal tit-bits about Franklin served up by Mr. Guedalla there is the story that when he met Gibbon on the road in France the historian declined "to have any conversation with a revolted subject," an anecdote to the effect that once on shipboard he gave up vegetarianism when he succumbed to a delicious smell of frying codfish; and the really joyous item that George III, was so angry at Franklin's diplomatic successes in France that he ordered the lightning rods to be removed from the queen's house.

NO WHITEWASH FOR GEORGE III

Of late there has been a disposition on the part of some historians to absolve George III and Lord North of being the first cause of the American Revolutionary War. The real cause, they say, was economic; the authors of the Boston tea-party, for instance, were from what we would call "Rum Row," excise runners and smugglers of all kinds of goods from Europe and the West Indies wanted to break the commercial monopoly of Britain, hence the resort to violence which was at first not shared by respectable colonists. But Mr. Guedalla is not for whitewashing King George or Lord North. He writes most entertainingly of them; we see them talking and plotting and acting with autocratic stubbornness, and when we finish the fifty pages of intimate disclosures of "The Patriotic King," we like him better as a man but dislike his mulishness more than ever before. We think more kindly also of North as a good-natured, pop-eyed nobleman; in these pages he lives and breathes. As for Lord Chatham and Edmund Burke, Mr. Guedalla has not been as sympathetic as we should like, but we must admit that both sketches are brilliant. He is most kindly in his treatment of Burgoyne who owed his defeat to the criminal carelessness of the War Office; he is most sarcastic in his estimate of La Fayette, whom he characterizes as a vain youth who cared little for the American cause and less for liberty. Altogether these studies are rich in human interest and well worth reading for style alone. At times a tone of smartness mars the narrative, but if we have to choose between occasional pertness and steady solemnity we prefer the former.

A NIGHT IN THE MOUNT RAINIER FOREST RESERVE

Through the Valley of the Duwamish; the Plains of Puyallup; Along the Nisqually; A Night by Copper Creek; Nisqually Glacier

By ROBERT CONNELL

THE MARGINAL WAY AND ON

The Highway leaves the heart of Seattle and follows the east side of Elliot Bay where huge industrial plants rise from foundations laid in the reclaimed lands. Presently we find ourselves close to the sluggish waters of the Duwamish River and near it we remain for about a dozen miles when we find it to be the result of the confluence of two rivers, the Black and the White. The Black connects with Lake Washington and Cedar River; the latter with the White rises in the eastern highlands. A necessary delay in Seattle has given us a late start and the heat of an

of a stream or a rise from one level to another. Gradually the amount of timber increases and the forest begins to assert itself, pushing its dark hosts out into the 'plains. Unfortunately the presence of smoke rendered the Great Mountain invisible, so that we were left to imagine its commanding dome rising above the skyline rim of the firs. The whole scene begins to undergo a change; we are passing from one type of landscape to another. The gardens, orchards, poultry farms of Puyallup are passing away and we meet signs which bid us "beware of logging trucks."

THE CANYON OF THE NISQUALLY

We reach a point where we look down into the deep valley of the Ohop with cozy farmhouses amid the green of fertile river-bottom fields. It marks definitely the transition from the plains to the foothills, and the road responds to the changed conditions of the countryside. Hills become longer although the grades are still kept low by the excellent engineering. The forest increases and one might be anywhere along many miles of Vancouver Island scenery. Soon there appears on our right a wide and profound valley of majestic proportions. It is the trench in which runs the Nisqually River. Far below we see it, bearing still the milky hue its waters have received from its icy sources. We are on the edge of a country of historic interest in Victoria, for away to the West lies the region of the Nisqually Indians and the location of old Fort Nisqually where was stationed Dr. William Fraser Tolmie in 1833, shortly after his arrival from Scotland. It was in that year he made a "botanical excursion to Mt. Rainier" with Indians. He followed the Puyallup River and reached a peak close to Mt. Rainier which has since been named after him. He was the first man to penetrate to such proximity to the great mountain which the Indians called "Tacoma" and of which they seemed to have had a wholesome fear. In his collecting-box he brought back several plants, one of which bears today his name, Saxifraga tolmiei, Tolmie's saxifrage. The ten days' leave granted the young doctor, for the prosecution of his botanical studies were days of rain; they were at the end of August and beginning of September. The rain, an injury from a falling branch, unwillingness of the Indians to approach the snows, a diet of elk-meat and salt berries, were features of the journey. To return to our road: we pass delightfully comfortable-looking wayside inns where chicken dinners to be the chief attraction, and whose managers or proprietors seem to have names to conjure by. We pass La Grande, perched high above the canyon, electric power and lighting plant. It introduces into the wild and picturesque landscape a note of sophistication. But the conversion of the snow and ice of the mountain into

light and heat for homes and factories is a striking illustration of modern control over Nature: it only remains for Nature to blend, as she surely will, the walls of La Grande with the aspect of the eternal hills.

FOOTHILL TOWNS

Beyond La Grande the road has troublesome detours, as the paving of the State Highway still incomplete for travel. By next year this will be otherwise. Meanwhile we are forced to travel slowly along the deeply rutted side-road, much of it a one-car track. High hills rise above us with their once timber-clothed sides now bare and gaunt from fire, the rock white like the ribs of some partially uncovered behemoth of gigantic stature and immeasurable age. Just when we seem to be past all human habitation and interests, little villages appear, and a railway reveals its poles and steel. Paint is scarce up here and the buildings are gray from exposure to the weather of these highland districts. Elbe and Ashford are the last outposts; so far the railway comes and no further. Lumberjacks towns they are for the most part, but there is good agricultural land beyond Ashford, the road running through open fields with patches of forest and pleasant groups of trees. Ahead can be made out the dark wall of the primeval timber in the growing dusk. We enter the confines of the Mount Rainier Forest Reserve. On our left there are clearings and glimpses of homes, but on the right the dense forest. We had a passerby and enquire of him the whereabouts of a camping-place. He informs us he is a stranger camped near with a road-construction outfit. Their camp is a few hundred yards further on by the side of a creek where there is abundance of good water, and there he has no doubt we can make ourselves comfortable. We cross one of those graceful cement bridges which abound in Washington, and running the car off the road take a prospect of our night's abode. A sign on the bridge (another much-to-be-lamented Washington custom) tells us that we are on the banks of Copper Creek. But before we turn down the path into the woods, we notice that the roadway is swarming with little frogs—tiny brown fellows less than an inch in length; and when we enter the forest we find them there too, and wonder how many will share with us our blankets. Although the light is fast falling we are able to see that the ground beneath the carpet is carpeted with an old favorite of mine, the Redwood oxalis, or as it is sometimes called, the Oregon wood sorrel. Oxalis virginica, a hard-plant from California growing out-of-doors for the past fifteen years, perfectly happy in our Victoria climate. Its leaves look like clover and it might easily be mistaken for a species of that genus by the non-botanical visitor, but its pretty pale pink flowers, borne singly, show the difference to the most casual observer in the season of bloom, which is from early Spring onwards far into the Summer. I was delighted to find it around our halting-place, and it brought back memories of nights under the redwoods of the Santa Cruz Mountains. We did not light a fire as we had no permission from the Forest authorities, but boiled our evening kettes on an alcohol lamp, a safe solution of the fire question in dry weather in the woods and to be commended to travelers in the season of risk. Our water we obtained from the noisy little creek which went tumbling downhill almost at our feet. After a quiet smoke and a chat more peaceful than motoring permits we turned in.

AT THE FOOT OF NISQUALLY GLACIER

We were up and about shortly after daybreak. Breakfast over we went in search of our other stream and found a short distance away the milky current of the Nisqually River, tumbling along noisily. A slight fall in its volume revealed abundance of fine silt deposited in the bed where-ever a little protection was obtainable, behind a fallen tree or in the backwash of a pool. A white mud it seemed but it lacked adhesiveness, and dried to an easily removed dust upon the hand. Under the microscope (I have since ascertained) it consists of minute crystalline particles chiefly quartz and feldspar with a few crystals of augite, etc. But it was fine enough to give to the water that white color which characterizes glacial streams. We were at the timbered gates of the National Park at an hour only just not too early for the courteous uniformed official who took our registration and accorded us our official permit. Six and a half miles of forest brings us to Longmire Springs with its hotel and Government offices. The place is named after James Longmire, who discovered the springs more than sixty years ago and settled down in this beautiful valley where he died in 1897. To the right are wooded heights and to the left a remarkable wall of gray volcanic rock with columnar cleavage, rising perpendicularly to a height of several hundred feet so far as I could judge. Looking up this gap which rises the not only Mount Rainier, but also those other great volcanic peaks of Mount Baker, Mount Adams, and Mount St. Helena, all in the State of Washington. The platform can be seen stretching across the valley of the Nisqually above the bridge. Through this granite the explosive forces of the interior drilled and blasted their way, ultimately building up the great cone represented by the present Mount Rainier.



SHEIK'S BROTHER - This was the parting of Rudolph Valentino and his brother, Alfredo Guglielmi, as the latter sailed for Italy. Alfredo started back upon word of his brother's illness, but did not arrive before his death.

A good opportunity of seeing a fine exposure of the light granite which forms the pavement as it were from which rises the not only Mount Rainier, but also those other great volcanic peaks of Mount Baker, Mount Adams, and Mount St. Helena, all in the State of Washington. The platform can be seen stretching across the valley of the Nisqually above the bridge. Through this granite the explosive forces of the interior drilled and blasted their way, ultimately building up the great cone represented by the present Mount Rainier.



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Labor and Tories Prepare for Great Battle in Parliament

TO PREVENT LABORITES FROM EVER WIELDING POWER AGAIN IS PLAN

By MILTON BRONNER

LONDON, Sept. 18.—Observers who thought the general strike of five months ago was the greatest labor struggle of all time will have an opportunity to change their thinking.

The greatest struggle, it appears, will take place this Fall, and the battlefield will be in Parliament.

The die-hards of the Tory Party are collecting strength for a mighty offensive against union labor. They will attempt to measure out punishment for the general strike and bind labor forever against dominating the Government again or tying up industry.

TORIES ARE BOLD

Emboldened by the collapse of the strike, the Tories plan to put the unions in a straight jacket as tight as the one imposed in Italy by Mussolini. There are just two deterring factors—Premier Baldwin, titular head of the Conservative Party, who is unwilling to pursue a policy of revenge, and in the second place the fear that extreme measures would cause such a revulsion of sentiment that Conservatism would be defeated in the next election.

The leader of the resistance will be the former premier, Ramsay MacDonald.

The die-hard programme briefly is:

1—Amendment of the Trades Disputes Act, to make unions liable for damages where they enter wrongfully upon a strike.

2—Secret ballots by union members—under Government supervision—before a strike can be declared.

3—Drastic limitation of picketing.

4—Protection of Conservative and Liberal unionists from obligation to pay dues which would be used in backing the Labor Party politically.

STRIKE VOTE ASKED
The object of the proposition to require a complete secret ballot before a strike may be called is intended to prevent sudden or general strikes. The Conservatives say, also, that ballot stuffing would be easy unless there is Government control, and therefore they demand such control.

This argument was furnished by the extraneous comment of a judge who passed on a Labor case during the recent general strike.

The court gave it as its opinion that any strike called by a union or its officials, without a ballot when its rules require one, is illegal, in that its funds can't be used for the purposes of the strike. It held further, that any application of union funds in support of a breach of contract in organizing a strike—ballot or no ballot—was illegal.

WIDER ATTACK

But even wider attacks upon labor are planned, both by acts of omission and commission.

The die-hards are afraid that Labor may get command of the House of Commons. Therefore, while they have a majority, they want to "reform" the House of Lords. Under the Liberal Government of H. H. Asquith, now Lord Oxford, the lords were shorn of most of their power.

Practically all veto of money bills was taken away from them. Die-hards visualize a Labor Government passing some sort of capital levy, with the lords helpless to block it. Therefore, they want a smaller House of Lords in which some of the members would be hereditary and others elective by representative bodies of the community. They want this House of Lords to pass on money bills and to have other authority. In other words, they want a fairly permanent block in the path of the Labor Government, if one ever again materializes.

A CONSPICUOUS OMISSION

The present Tory Government is also responsible for a notable act of omission. In Washington in 1919 a draft convention was adopted designed to limit working hours to eight per day and forty-eight per week. Last March at a conference in London the Ministers of Labor of Belgium, France, Germany, Great Britain and Italy signed an agreement on its interpretation.

Belgium recently kept its words and passed the necessary bill. In Germany a bill has been drafted for submission to the Reichstag. France has done nothing. Italy increased the working hours. The present Government of Great Britain allowed Parliament to adjourn without taking any steps at all. On the other hand, it adopted a "permissive" bill, allowing coal miners to work longer hours.

Great Cricketer Much Honored at Commemoration

Reuter's Special to The Victoria Times

London (By Mail).—Three incidents will doubtless live long in the memory of Jack Hobbs on the occasion of his commemoration benefit:

1. The delicate compliments paid to Hobbs by his captain, Percy Fender, who privileged him to toss for choice of innings.

2. Arthur Carr's tribute. England's captain, in spite of being physically unfit, turned out in honor of the occasion.

3. The very thoughtful act of

Sandham, who, when Hobbs and he went forth to open Surrey's innings, perceptibly lingered so that Hobbs could have the full force of a thunderous welcome all to himself.

After having seen so many matches this season in which bowlers have almost exhausted themselves in striving for the ascendancy over the bats, it was refreshing to witness the fall of as many as eighteen wickets in a day's play.

From purely a cricket point of view, Hobbs served his side well when he lost the toss to Carr, for the wicket rendered such efficient help to Fenley and Fender that Nottingham, following a moderately successful start by G. Gunn and Whyall, were dismissed in two hours for 146. Surrey won the match by six wickets, Hobbs batting well for 60 in the second innings.

BARNACLED RELIC OF HATE



The German battle cruiser Hindenburg, scuttled by its own crew to prevent surrender at the close of the Great War, at length is being salvaged by floating engineers. The picture shows the vessel raised almost to normal floating position, with guns and armor rusted and coated with barnacles.

JACK JONES, M. P., TOO BUSY FIGHTING AT HOME TO CROSS ATLANTIC WITH LABORITES

By MILTON BRONNER

LONDON, Sept. 18.—North America missed a treat when Jack Jones, member of the British Parliament from the Silverton district of London, refused to cross the Atlantic Ocean with a committee of labor representatives to plead for money to help the families of the striking British coal miners.

If the press of business had not kept him home, America would have heard not only a natural orator, but one of the wisest men in British public life. This British parliamentarian is an Irishman.

He was born fifty-three years ago in Tipperary and got two or three years of education in a tiny school in his village. But his people moved to Liverpool. John Joseph Jones had to go along, so he got a job in a dry goods store at one dollar a week, which even then was not enough. So he worked on the docks where he acquired both strength and knowledge of working conditions.

HE'S A FIGHTER

Drifting to London, Jones began organizing unskilled labor. After a few years he became national organizer for the General Workers' Union, an important post which he still holds. From then on, it was but a short step to become mayor of a London borough and finally, in 1918, to enter Parliament on the Labor ticket.

Jones has been in the lower house ever since. He fights and fumes and says what he thinks and, sometimes, shocks his colleagues, yet amuses them heartily with his wit and fearlessness. Stories of his sayings are told over and over.

One day, contrasting the present power of the Labor Party with its infirm beginning, he said: "In the past we used to stand on street corners surrounded by two men, a boy and a dog. The men were either hostile or intoxicated, the boy usually humorous and the dog was always barking. And the dog was the most intelligent member of the audience."

Another time, talking to rich and aristocratic speakers who came to Tory meetings in evening dress, he said:

"We don't come before you with tears glistening on our shirt fronts, telling of the interest we take in you and keeping silent about the interest we take out of you by your labor."

During his first week in Parliament, he referred by mistake to some of the fellow members on the Tory side as "gentlemen" instead of addressing them by the traditional "Honorable Members." He was



JACK JONES, M.P.

called down by the speaker, and for reply, with deep and quite evident meaning, he said:

"Sorry, my mistake." Attacking the wealthy classes, he once said, "Rent, Interest and Profit are the watchwords of the rich, and on their gravesones is R. I. P." That does not mean, "Rest in Peace," but "Return if Possible."

NO BOLSHEVIST

Bolshevism has no place in Jones' scheme of things. Once he was addressing a meeting which was much disturbed by communists.

"What do you want?" asked Jones. "A complete change," a leader replied.

"Then for goodness sake go home and put on a clean shirt." The fighting Irishman is no respecter of persons, titles or old institutions. The House of Commons he calls a "proletarian's soviet"; the "Noble Lords" he says are noble only by accident.

Speaking before a meeting where he might have been expected to cater to his audience, he said, in apology for one outburst:

"I lost my temper—the only thing I have to lose. No, I am not going to speak of birth control, but after looking at this meeting, I must say I wish it had been in operation before some of these delegates were born." Jones wanted to go to America, but he couldn't get away. There was trouble at home, and his slogan is, "If there's a fight, I'm in it."

SEEKS ANCIENT TOMBS

Johannesburg, Sept. 18.—A search for the secret tomb of savage African chiefs is to be made shortly by Dr. C. M. Doke, of the university here. When the Doctor was a missionary in Northern Rhodesia, he learned of the secret graves, which no white man and only a few privileged natives had ever seen. Practically nothing is known of the Lamba tribe, and he hopes to record their speech, songs and folk-lore.

WILL WE COME TO THIS?

Glasgow, Sept. 18.—Tailors here have announced their new Fall styles for men. For street wear, they recommend: A stiff hat, crown from four to five inches high and the brim modeled something like an automobile fender. The suit is blue serge, double-breasted, the coat very short and loose at the shoulders and the trousers very loose and flappy, their bottoms about three inches above the shoe tops.

World Honors "Poor Little Man"

Memory of Gentle, Kindly St. Francis of Assisi to Be Celebrated by Thousands 700 Years After His Passing

LONDON, Sept. 18.—Seven hundred years ago October 4, next, Francesco Bernardino, the "little brown brother," bade death's farewell to his "Lady Poverty." Italy will celebrate this date as a solemn national holiday, pilgrims will come from all over the world to the little hill town of Assisi, hatreds will be forgotten and King and Vatican alike will pay tribute to St. Francis.

Part of this is due to the character of the man himself, to his gentle teachings, and part to the patriotic call to devotion on the part of Mussolini, who has never been accused of being overly devout. But it is "Il Duce" himself who has called Francesco "the most Italian of saints and the most saintly of Italians."

LAST FOR MONTHS

The real celebration of the life and works of St. Francis already has started and will extend through the rest of the year. A committee at Assisi has been named to collaborate with similar commemorative committees in America, Italy, France, Belgium and Spain.

The most important rites will occur October 4 when the Papal Legate, Cardinal Merry del Val, will officiate. During October the three Franciscan virtues of poverty, humility and chastity will be specially celebrated by miracle plays.

HAD GAY YOUTH

"The Little Poor Man," who loved flowers, to whom all creatures were brothers, and who delivered sermons to the fishes and birds, was no plaster saint in his youth. He was born in Assisi in 1182 and was the son of a wealthy merchant.

As a schoolboy he was not diligent, though he did learn Latin and French. His parents gave him lots of spending money. He was of a romantic temperament and he wasted time with gay, dissolute companions. He served in the army of Assisi in a war with Perugia and for a time was a prisoner.

But soon Francis began to have visions. He turned to religion. To repair a church, he sold a load of his father's cloth. The indignant merchant not only saw his son turning from the tradition occupation, but ruining his hopes. He went to court about it. Francis in a grand gesture stripped off garments bought with his father's money, donned a peasant's brown cloak on which he had drawn a cross, and started on his mission.

He founded the order of barefoot friars and finally received the confirmation of the Pope. His followers were called "minors," or poor little folk, because poverty was their portion. The order grew beyond all Francis' reckoning.

CALLED ALL BROTHERS

In spite of his insistence upon poverty, he was no sad-faced Puritan. He was more like our modern Salvation Army leaders. His followers were to be the minstrels of God. He was often seen drawing a stick



King Victor Emmanuel of Italy entering the famous Franciscan sanctuary at Verna during opening ceremonies of the Franciscan year.

ST. FRANCIS AND THE WOLF

In the celebrated book "The Little Flowers of St. Francis," which relates episodes of his life, it is told that a huge wolf terrorized the town of Gubbio, devouring many of its people so that they feared to go outside the town walls. But Francis went forth, and the wolf approached with flashing eyes and snapping jaws. Francis "made" the sign of the cross, and spoke:

"Come hither, Friar Wolf. In the name of Jesus I order thee to do no hurt to me nor to any man." The wolf closed his jaws. Gentle as a lamb he advanced slowly and laid himself at the feet of the saint. Francis admonished him for his wicked deeds, adding:

"But Friar Wolf, I would make peace with thee and the city, so that thou injure its people no more. And they in turn shall forgive thee, and neither man nor dog shall hurt thee."

The town thereafter fed the wolf and until its peaceful death, he no longer was a danger to man.

across his arm in guise of a viol and singing French psalms. In an age when men were often cruel to animals, he called them all brothers and sisters, celebrating in particular "Sister Lark."

In this man's honor will be held the year's greatest Catholic celebration, next to the Eucharistic Congress at Chicago.



Saint Francis, a statue by Andrea Della Robbia in Assisi.

Tailors and Hatters of London Threatening With Funny Colors

By MILTON BRONNER

LONDON, Sept. 18.—If the preliminary announcements or warnings or threats—whatever you want to call them—made by the tailors and the hatters of London have their desired effect, the lounge lizards, the Bond Street idlers, the tea hounds and the other strange specimens in the male menagerie are certainly going to be a gay, not to say dazzling looking lot.

Because, mark you, the London



tailors say it's going to be a season of colors for men's clothes. No longer is mere man going to confine himself to grays and browns and blues and blacks. No, sir! The list of shades it's proper for him to wear, if he really wants to be the very up-to-the-minute male mannequin, is: red, plumbeous mahogany, cedarwood, dusted blues, beige, bois de rose, and wine.

DEVELOPED

It's only fair to say that the red is not going to be sprung on our eyes just raw and uncooked like that. To use a trade term, the red is to be "developed." This means the red is so disguised or toned up or worked down that the fellow who falls for it will be assured he will not be called Nancy or Gertie by his friends.

The plumbeous colors are, of course, various shades of purples and even in past years there have been found men bold enough to wear these trying colors. It is also going to be



The vagabond hat this season appears in such new colors as lilac and madonna blue, with a novel curl.

a blue season, but a valiant effort is going to be made to get customers away from the old standby of navy blue.

All kinds of lighter blues are going to be tried out, so that if men gossiped about clothes the way their wives do, you might hear on Bond Street:

"Stunning suit, bill." "Yes, it's the new robin egg blue." "I rather like it, but I like the shade I've chosen better. It's the new butterfly wing blue. It's a most dazzling color, bright and hard and glistening. My only worry is that the goods probably will shine."

And just as women's clothes dictate their choice of hats, so all these new shades in men's suits are going to dictate new shades in hats. If the writers are to be believed

when you go into a shop and ask for a blue hat, the "clerk" will say with due deference:

"We have three, very nice new colors—plumbloom, China blue and madonna blue. If you want something in a red tone we can show you bordeaux, Chili and Azalea. Then there are cedarwood and buff in the new browns. Besides these, we have lilac, storm gray, chamois and sage." It looks like we, who live in London



and who like to dress inconspicuously, are going to have a hard time getting our old-fashioned navy blue or dark brown or deep gray. Maybe we'll have to wear our old clothes another season. It's hard to imagine some persons with his sense of the ridiculous, sailing forth in a bois de rose "creation," with an Azalea sky-piece covering his brain-pan.

YES, HE DID NOT

Reuter's Special to The Victoria Times

London, Sept. 18.—The station-master, hearing a crash on the platform, ran out of his room just in time to see the express disappearing around the curve and a disheveled young man sprawling among several overturned milk cans and the contents of his traveling bag.

"Was he trying to catch the train?" asked the station-master of a small boy who stood by admiring the scene.

"He did catch it," said the boy, "but it got away again."

MME. TUSSAUD'S TO RISE AGAIN MORE GLORIFIED

Historic Collection of Wax Figures, Destroyed by Fire, to be Replaced

Chamber of Horrors to be Brought Up-to-Date; Rare Napoleonic Lost

Reuter's Special to The Victoria Times

London, Sept. 18.—Madame Tussaud's Exhibition in the Marblebone Road, so famous in Victorian days suffered from the competition of more modern attractions, and for some time before its destruction by fire last year presented rather a forlorn appearance.

Ever since the disaster there has been uncertainty as to the future of the buildings and exhibits, but the syndicate which owned them were convinced that this form of entertainment remained a good investment and as a result £200,000 is to be spent on reconstruction, and all the historic waxwork figures that were destroyed will be replaced.

The Revolutionary and the Napoleonic relics, including the coach in which the Emperor drove away from the field of Waterloo, and many of his decorations, however, are irreplaceable. The Chamber of Horrors, which was on a lower floor, partly survives, and will be reopened when brought up-to-date, while a cinema to seat 1,750 people and a large restaurant are new additions at present proposed.

Among the directors of the new company is John T. Tussaud, a great-grandson of Madame Tussaud.

The fact that the meeting to take over the new project was held in a private room at Coutts Bank recalled an interesting story.

"When the late Sir Francis Burdett, a great stickler for detail, was head of Coutts," said Mr. Tussaud, "we had a very fine model of the great banker attired in the clothes of the period, and under the left arm was a heavy tall hat. One day my grandfather noticed an elderly gentleman spending a considerable time looking at the model, and just before his departure he was seen to place something in the hat. On my grandfather examining the 'beaver' he discovered inside a white handkerchief, on one corner of which was embossed the arms of Sir Francis Burdett, who had been spending a while admiring the waxen representation of himself."

Takes His Wife On Air Holiday

Reuter's Special to The Victoria Times

London, Sept. 18.—The Master of Semphill, who has completed a remarkable holiday journey by air, has written the following account of it:

"My wife and I have just finished a thoroughly enjoyable air tour in Scotland, which carried us as far north as John O'Groats. The total mileage of this tour, which lasted nine days, was 1,600, the mileage per gallon being slightly over 12. The only costs were for petrol and oil, amounting to £15.

"Ten different fields were used as landing grounds, in which a total of fifty-three landings were made. Our De Havilland 51, which was used as a three-seater, when not carrying luggage, gave no trouble at all, nor was it ever accommodated anywhere but in the open. The beauties of Scotland are world-famous as seen from the ground, but from the air the scenery is even more beautiful. The trip from my home in Aberdeenshire to John O'Groats, on which I took my father, was completed in 14 hours 20 minutes for a journey which hardly could be done in a day by train.

"Wherever we went the sight of the machine aroused the greatest enthusiasm. In fact, such a thing had not been seen before at close quarters. Many flights were given to some of the oldest tenants of the family estate. In fact such was the demand for a trip that the deciding of who should go caused the greatest difficulty."

Bishop or Judge, Which is Greater

Reuter's Special to The Victoria Times

London (By Mail).—The guests of the Master of Balliol were discussing the careers of two Balliol men. One was a judge, the other was a bishop.

"I think the bishop is the greater man," said one. "A judge at the most can only say, 'You be hanged!'" "A bishop can say, 'You be damned!'" "Yes," said the other, "but if the judge says 'You be hanged,' you are hanged."

KEPT THEIR DATE

London, Sept. 18.—Two decades ago, three men made an agreement, signed in blood, to meet at Nelson Column, Trafalgar Square, at a certain minute twenty years hence. For twenty years they neither met nor wrote to each other, but they met on the minute at the appointed place. All three went through the war unscathed. The men were R. S. Collingham, H. F. Gunnell Woods, and Thomas E. Robertson.

The Chemist Is Foe of War

He's Breaking Up a Favorite Alibi—National Monopoly of Resources

By ISRAEL KLEIN

EDITOR'S NOTE—This is the first of a series of articles by Israel Klein, science editor, relating the part chemistry is taking in the welfare and progress of the world.

Chemistry is depriving war of one of its greatest alibis—the world-wide struggle for the sources of raw materials.

National monopoly of any one natural resource soon may be a thing of the past. The chemist is breaking it up.

Working in his research laboratory with test tube and retort he is finding ways by which the need for foreign basic minerals is met at home.

He is submitting the chemical factory for nature in many cases. He is taking advantage of the necessities of the last war and converting its horrors into important factors for peace.

This is learned from chemists of international note who have been meeting in this country on the occasion of the fiftieth anniversary of the Chemical Society. In their discussions they reveal their achievements, their plans and aspirations for the welfare and progress of the world.

WAR FORCES CHANGE

The World War has been the great leveler of national ambitions. It has forced each country to look to its own resources for the materials it has been seeking elsewhere.

With the seas closed to commerce and the demand for nature's minerals greater than ever, the chemists had to be called upon to evolve other means for producing the same materials or effects. They did, with remarkable success.

Germany, dependent with other nations on Chile, for her nitrates, found the British fleet blockading her supply. Her chemists quickly enough fell upon the plan of getting nitrogen from the air—and now the nitrate monopoly that Chile has held over the world is being broken.

Germany, on the other hand, controlled the world's natural potash supply until the World War forced the Allies to find other means of obtaining this important fertilizer. Now Texas is revealed as a probable source for this mineral.

The world also was forced to look to Germany for the better dyes, until the war turned over to this industry the resources of the chemical laboratories of other countries.



The chemist, in the peace of his laboratory, is finding means to avert war by eliminating the causes.

During the Napoleonic wars Europe found herself blockaded against the cane sugar supply of the tropics, and the beet sugar industry arose!

War also is said to have been the impetus that led to the production of oleomargarine.

OIL AND RUBBER

And now we come to two of the most important natural products that threaten to throw the world into another turmoil—oil and rubber. But the chemist is ahead of this time. He's already working on substitutes for these commodities and promises relief when the time comes.

A rubber-like substance has already been obtained from petroleum oil, although it isn't the material equal to that derived directly from the rubber plant. Other chemical processes are being developed to synthesize rubber, while every large country is testing its soils for the cultivation of the rubber plant at home.

Oil, however, still is a sore spot in the affairs of nations. Russia controls more oil resources than any other nation. The Near East is the hotbed of international struggle for its petroleum supplies.

But even here the chemist promises relief. He sees great possibilities for oil from the world's almost limitless coal supply. He's finding ways to conserve domestic oil supplies by their more efficient use. The famous German chemist, Franz Fischer, says Germany can be independent from outside sources of oil supply by getting it from her low-grade brown coal deposits. His highly efficient process would be used in this case.

These may not equal the present natural supply of oil, but they would supply enough for war purposes, for our warships and tanks and motors, leaving industry dependent on other sources for obtaining energy from waterfalls, natural steam and important chemical reactions.

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The world also was forced to look to Germany for the better dyes, until the war turned over to this industry the resources of the chemical laboratories of other countries.

For Rome—An "International City"

Glorious Dream of Sculptor Captures Fancy of Mussolini; Temples of Wisdom to Rise

ROME—An "International City"—a world centre of wisdom and culture, a "laboratory of civilization," the home of glory and grandeur—such a city is in the building as part of Benito Mussolini's plan to revive the Rome of old.

Its location is Ostia, Rome's ancient seaport. Its stones and timbers, its walls and towers, are but dream-stuff so far. But a sculptor has brought to Mussolini a vision of this "International City" as a thing of tangible substance and form, and the modern Julius Caesar has voiced his approval.

More, he has provided the necessary ground.

Philanthropists over the world are being besought to lend the project their moral and financial aid.

FIRST—THE FOUNDATION

"It will take years," says Hendrik Christian Andersen, the sculptor. "But the city will be built. It is being built now. It is being built in men's minds. The rest is simple."

Andersen has given twenty years of his life and his entire fortune to the "International City" dream. He plans it as a magnificent symbol of worldwide civilization.

Its temples and palaces are to house the crystallized heritages of the human mind through all the ages.

Spiritually, the city is to be a fountain whence endless streams of enlightenment and brotherhood will flow.

Forty international architects have advised with Andersen. They have prepared designs for such structures as the "Temple of Arts," "Conservatory of Music," "Palace of Scientific Research," "Palace of Medicine and Surgery," "Temple of the Religious," "International High Court of Justice," "International Library" and "Tower of Progress."

EXHIBITS FOR EVERY NATION

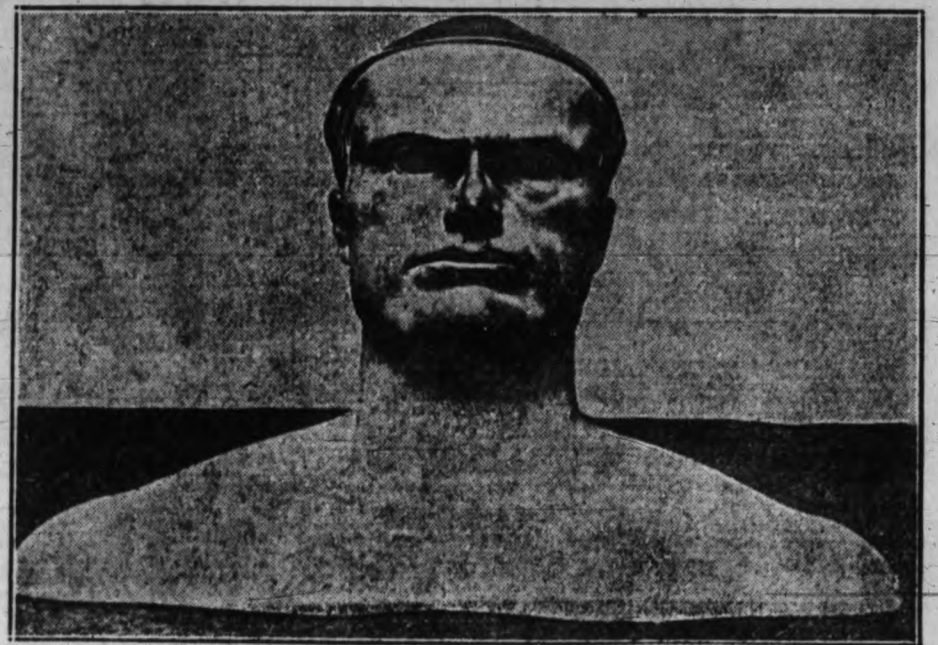
Every nation will have on exhibit its own victories of mind, its own spiritual conceptions, its own culture, as Andersen delineates the "International City."

Its currents of inspiration, he believes, will guide mankind away from selfish materialism—from all base motives—and "harmoniously unite the great soul of the world."

There was no hesitation on Mussolini's part in endorsing Andersen's profound scheme.

In the Mussolini scale of values, glory is life's most worthwhile goal. And so there was quick response as the sculptor pictured to the dictator his grandiloquent dream:

"An International City: a fountain of ever-flowing knowledge, to be fed



The "Emperor Mussolini"—this is a sculptor's conception of him—backs the proposal of Hendrik Christian Andersen, artist, to build an "International City" at Ostia, Rome's ancient seaport.

by the whole world of human endeavor in art, science, religion, commerce, industry and law; and in turn to diffuse through the whole world of humanity, as though it were one grand divine body conceived by God, the vital requirements which would renew its strength, protect its rights and enable it to attain greater heights through a concentration of world effort."

SETTING DATES FAR BACK

Ostia, the proposed setting of the "International City," dates back to the Roman civilization's earliest days. It was the first of the Roman colonies.

Lying at the mouth of the Tiber, on its left bank, the port was connected with Rome by the "Via Ostiensis." Traces of the rude pavement and ancient bridges of this primitive road are preserved along what is now a modern highway.

History mentions Ostia as a trading place as early as 345 B.C. It was a naval base for Italy during the Punic Wars. Its commerce grew steadily with the growth of Rome and the decay of Italian agriculture.

Silt from the Tiber forced Claudius, Trajan and other Roman emperors to excavate new basins for Ostia's ships, and these troubles, along with the marauding of pirates, led to the port's gradual abandonment as the centuries sped by.



Rabindranath Tagore, famous Hindu poet, is another convert to the "International City" dream. Here he is in Andersen's studio at Rome with other admirers of the project. Left to right, Mrs. Rapicavoli, Tagore, Capt. Rapicavoli, Tagore's son, and Andersen.

Shore, Field and Woodland

NATURE NOTES

By ROBERT CONNELL

A MUSKEG BERRY

A correspondent at Prince Rupert sent me the other day a little plant for identification. In general appearance it resembles a heath or

RUN-DOWN AFTER BIRTH OF BABY

Ottawa Woman Made Strong by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Ottawa, Ontario.—"I was terribly run-down after the birth of my third baby. I had awful bearing-down pains and was afraid I had serious trouble. I was tired all the time and had no appetite. My sister-in-law is taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and cannot praise it too highly and asked me to try it. I have had splendid results and feel fine all the time now. Any one who needs a thorough pick-me-up soon learns from me what to take."—Mrs. RENE PAQUIN, 320 Cumberland Street, Ottawa, Ontario.

Terrible Backache

Hamilton, Ont.—"After my baby was born I had terrible backache and headaches. I could not do my work and felt tired from the first minute I got up. But worst of all were the pains in my sides when I moved about. I had to sit or lie down for a while afterwards. I could keep my house in order, but many things had to go undone at the time, because of my ailments. I was told by a neighbor to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as she said it would build me up. I was relieved before I had taken the first one and have not had any trouble like it since."—Mrs. T. MARKLE, 115 Ferguson Avenue South, Hamilton, Ontario.

(Adv.)

heather. There are the same woody stem and small stiff, evergreen leaves with their edges rolled backward. There are no flowers on the specimen, but, instead, a black berry. It is the crowberry, botanically known as Empetrum nigrum, that is, the "black rock-plant," to distinguish it from Empetrum rubrum, the red-berryed species of South America. The crowberry is found on the slopes of high mountains in the southern part of its range through Europe, Asia, and North America. So it is found pictured in the Schroeter's "Alpine Flowers" where it is described as living on the heaths and in the peat-bogs of the Swiss Alps at elevations from 3,750 to 10,000 feet. Further North, in Great Britain it is a plant of the Highland moors, and is met with in similar localities to the South but with increasing rarity as England is penetrated. On this continent it fills towards sea-level as it extends its domain northward. Hence at Prince Rupert it is practically a low-land plant. The crowberry is therefore a very good example of an Alpine-Arctic plant. I have never tasted the berries but it is said that they are unpleasant. In the Arctic regions, however, they have had a reputation as an antidote to scurvy. The crowberry is rather a puzzle to the systematic botanists. They generally put its family (of which it is the sole genus) near those of the spurge and the water-starwort, but there is a faint suspicion that the crowberry is really a degenerate heath, a view that easily commends itself to an ordinary observer. True, its floral parts are as if they had received a rude shock in the course of their past history, for they are in threes and multiples of threes instead of the fours and fives and their multiples of the heath family.

BOG-MYRTLE FROM CLAYQUOT

My correspondent also describes a shrub found at Clayquot which would appear to be Myrica californica, the Californian bog-myrtle. It so, it is an interesting report, since it is not recorded from any point North of Washington, where it has been found at Cohasset near the entrance to Gray's Harbor, and at Twaco at the mouth of the Columbia. It differs from the Myrica in its common bog-myrtle of our lake shores in its greater size, ten to twenty feet high, its being evergreen,

and its bearing both staminate and pistillate flowers on the same plant. As my correspondent writes from memory and there is no specimen of the plant at hand it is of course impossible to say positively what the shrub is, but the description tallies well with the botanical account of Myrica californica. If any of my readers in the Clayquot district or elsewhere on the West Coast happen to know of a willow-like shrub with rough berries growing on an ocean beach I shall be very grateful if a specimen branch be sent me.

HOURS IN STANLEY PARK

Last week I had a few hours to spare in Vancouver and I turned my steps in the direction of Stanley Park. It was forenoon and although a public holiday there were as yet few people about. A little while among the still brightly colored flower-beds was followed by a ramble through the wilder part of the park along one of the bridle-paths which wander so picturesquely through the deep forest. It was difficult to realize that one was within a very short distance of a great city. Everything was filled with the quiet of wild nature of which the murmur of a stream, the song of a bird, or the chatter of a squirrel is a part rather than an intrusion. The larger vine maples were taking on a crimson tinge but the younger ones were still green. I was surprised to see the dwarf dogwood or bunchberry blooming away; I suppose another case of the effect of our very early Spring this year coupled with a warm dry Summer and late showers. True, it was the only wild flower I saw, and then it comes of a family prone to second flowering.

WAR IN MONKEYLAND

But I can never consider a visit to Stanley Park complete without a survey of the menagerie. And after the bears have been admired and the otter still more admired, and the badgers, coons, kangaroos, and what not inspected, there still remains the greatest treat of all: the monkey-house. In fact it drew me both coming and going. On the second occasion I found it a crowded attraction. Ordinarily the pursuits of the inhabitants of the monkey-house are harmless if eccentric, and the philosophic mind can trace in some of them the beginnings of altruism. In fact the painstaking investigations of one male as he explored the hair of his partner and her evidently intense in-

terest in the outcome of his search made a very appealing picture. But there was one rude exception to the general rule. It occurred in the morning when few were about. Two inhabitants of adjacent cages, separated by nothing more than a stretch of often repaired wire-netting, a monkey and a baboon (which a little girl vociferously called a "balloon"), were exchanging mutual and peaceful felicities, when the monkey began to "make faces" at his cousin. Whereupon the baboon took opportunity to nip the offender's toe. At the resulting cry an amazing scene ensued. From both cages in a moment and with a bewildering din came the inhabitants, and the wire partition was lined with howling screaming monkeys and baboons. All the provocative artifices of war were used. Defiance, contempt, jeers, challenges, threats, all could be read in the gesticulating faces or heard in the high-pitched cries. Biting and scratching were freely indulged in so far as the barrier permitted and frantic were the efforts made to reach the face or any other part of an enemy's anatomy. Suddenly the baboon cage (which, by-the-by, contained monkeys also, who fought with their territorial allies against their blood-relations) scored a definite point. A member of their side succeeded in biting off the toe of an opponent. He might have kept it as a trophy of the chase; I have seen an Indian warrior's necktie made of human finger-joints taken in the Custer wars. Instead he simply gobbled it up without ceremony and thus refreshed went on with the fray. A minute or two later the whole conflict stopped as suddenly as it began. Everyone returned to his business among the peanuts and lettuce leaves or at mutual hairdressing. Only a toe-deficient monkey sat aloft and bemoaned the sole fatality.

THE IDEAL HOUSE!

It should have a kitchen with a north or northwest exposure, dining-room looking to the East, living-room south and west, with two windows at least in each room. This from the home demonstration department of a state college. The same savant states that rooms with warm exposures should be decorated in the cool background colors of blue, green, grey, or mauve, and north rooms should be warmed with colors of orange, yellow, tan or red. Light colors make a room seem larger, and dark colors make it seem smaller. The floor should always be darker than walls and draperies.

with a few of the larger rocks and the crevices planted with silver saxifrage, a sloping shady bank carpeted with the evergreen leafage of the mossy saxifrage, a moraine in one of the miniature valleys in which the plants of the Alpine treasures may be grown, here and there a small retaining wall may be introduced its sides planted with houseleeks, sedums, Alpine wallflowers and other subjects suitable for a dry place. In fact, there is practically no limit to what may be done in even the smallest rock garden if one only takes various aspects.

A DEFINITE PLAN

Real satisfaction will be obtained by deciding what the rockery is to represent. If when finished, it is merely an irregular bank of rock, though it may be quite attractive, it will not possess the charm of a rockery so built that the complete work is a miniature representation of some natural feature. It is wise, therefore, to settle in advance what the principle features are to be and to select the positions for them.

If the outstanding feature is to be a bold headland or dominating group of rocks, from which the banks slope gently, the position of the large stones should be settled and he built up to with smaller material. You should decide whether the rockery is to be a mountain range in miniature, or a rock-strewn valley with a little stream defining the centre, or merely a low mound with rock outcrops. Then from the very first work so that your plan is carried into practice. Of course, many subsidiary features will suggest themselves from time to time as the work goes on and the finished product will be distinguished by charm and character.

HINDY HONORS CONSTITUTION—President Von Hindenburg—in frock coat—leaving the Reichstag in Berlin after attending a ceremonial celebration honoring the republican constitution which superseded the Kaiser.



HINDY HONORS CONSTITUTION—President Von Hindenburg—in frock coat—leaving the Reichstag in Berlin after attending a ceremonial celebration honoring the republican constitution which superseded the Kaiser.

Make a Rock Garden

By JOHN HUTCHISON, F.R.H.S.

By JOHN HUTCHISON, F.R.H.S.

Now is the time to think about setting to work and making that rock garden that you have been promising yourself. You have no doubt, admitted your friends' rock gardens this Summer and have made some notes as to the plants that have taken your eye, and if you wish to have a good show in the Spring, now is the time to get your site in order so that it may be planted when the first rains come.

It is now common knowledge that rock plants may be grown with the same ease as roses and hardy perennial plants. A rock garden is not planted exclusively with high Alpines some of which require special treatment, but there are enough and to spare of those that will thrive with the most ordinary conditions of garden culture.

The making of a rock garden is a great pleasure in itself. It gives the imagination untold scope in fashioning little peaks, bold headlands, bays of undulating margin, miniature Alpine valleys, billupation cascades, rocky slopes and moraines and other features dear to the heart of the

builder. The best of it is that each one may work in his own way. Provided that he keeps in mind a few essential principles.

BIG VARIETY POSSIBLE

As the work of construction goes on there will be found ways of introducing infinite variety. There may be a little pool in low ground between rocks, and around its margin a bog border, a bold headland built

THE GARDEN AS A WHOLE

It is quite possible to grow a great number of Alpine and rock garden plants without any rock at all and while this manner of cultivating them may satisfy those who grow flowers for the sake of the delight, their cultivation affords, it will not satisfy those who delight in a garden as a whole, and not in the individual flowers alone.

The safest plan for the beginner in rock garden building is to use find a moderate amount of rock. The effort will gain more character from half a dozen good-sized rocks well placed than from a whole wagon load of small stones. So, whether you are spending much or little on rock, be sure that the great bulk of it is in good-sized pieces.

THE BEST SITE

In choosing the site for a rock garden it should, if possible, be away from the shade and drip of trees and as fully exposed to the sun as possible. This must not be taken to mean that there should be no shady places but these must be arranged for by the placing of the rocks in such a way as to afford various aspects.

We cannot all choose the site of our rock garden but get the best one you can and you will be able to find many plants that will do well even if the site is not all that might be desired.

In a further article, next week, I hope to say something about the actual building of the rock garden, touching on the points which seem to be most important for the success of the venture. The matter of rock soil and drainage will be discussed as well as a few hints as to the best positions for certain of the easiest grown rock garden plants.

Before You Plant This Fall See Our Big Stock

If you are a gardener you know, of course, that Autumn is the best planting time of the year. In making plans for this important season you will do well to get our new catalogue; or, better, to see our large collections of Perennials, Shrubs, Rock, Alpine and Rare Plants at our New Nurseries on Quadra Street, just south of Royal Oak. Our plants also are for sale in the city at the Posh Shop, Government Street.

THE ROCKHOME GARDENS

North Quadra Street, Telephone Gordon Head 18R
John Hutchison, F.R.H.S. and Norman Rant, F.R.H.S.
Garden Architects

A PAGE FOR THE CHILDREN

TOYLAND IS SCENE OF GAY REVELS WHEN A BLUE MOON CLIMBS SKY AT MIDNIGHT

The Tiger-cat Gave the Wooden Soldiers a Bad Fright, But All Ended Well

The company of wooden soldiers was disgruntled. All day long they had stood on their heads in an attitude absurd and humiliating to their dignity. Now, as the hour of midnight approached, their discomfiture would be complete. For at that hour all the toys would come to life, and before the soldiers could get right side up they would be seen in this peculiar distress.

The soldiers lay huddled on their heads in a cardboard box in one corner of the toy shop, surrounded by dolls, teddy bears, working models of miniature windmills and a host of other playthings.

Their captain, a resplendent fellow in a scarlet jacket with many decorations, scowled near-sightedly at the end of the box, and tried to see to the right and left without avail. The fact that the lid was on the box only made it worse, for the soldiers could not right themselves until they had room to do so, and that meant taking off the lid.

"We shall be the laughing stock of Toyland," moaned the captain to his men. "I have a cramp in my leg," said one. "My head aches from standing on it so long," put in another. "I have dropped my watch out of my pocket and cannot reach it to pick it up," said a third, and so on. Each soldier in the company was in dire distress, it seemed.

To understand why the wooden soldiers were vexed it is necessary to know that Toyland comes to life at midnight when a blue moon shines in the sky. This was the night of the blue moon, and already it had begun its climb up from the horizon. The clock in the tower struck eleven; then a quarter after; half-past; and was now on the verge of chiming midnight.

The soldiers in their wooden box shook so with indignation at being left on their heads all day that presently the box began to tremble. Then it danced, up-ending first at one side and then at the other, as

the soldiers pushed and strained in an effort to turn right side up. Suddenly the box pitched headlong out of the shelf, and fell to the floor with a crash, that burst open the lid. But, miracle of miracles, it had landed right side up and the soldiers were saved the indignity of being found standing on their heads.

Just at this instant the great clock in the tower chimed the midnight hour, and all Toyland sprang into life.

"Three cheers for the captain," cried the soldiers in their relief, and these were given with a will. "And a tiger," said a private on the end of the line; "but before this could be given something terrible happened."

"Who said tiger?" roared a voice from a shelf overlooking the floor, and there sure enough was a ferocious tiger cat, lashing its tail from side to side, and glaring down at the wooden soldiers on the floor.

"Fix bayonets," ordered the captain; but he knew it was useless for the bayonets were glued in their scabbards and could not be extracted.

Here was a pretty pass, indeed; a full company of gallant wooden soldiers scared into fits by a tiger-cat. That animal stood on the edge of the shelf and appeared to be thinking of jumping down to the floor at any moment.

"Quick, men, round this corner and under cover as quick as you can," ordered the captain; and the troop obeyed. Round the corner the company of wooden soldiers came on a prowling mouse. To their eyes it was an animal as large as an elephant, black, and forbidding. Before they had time to retreat the mouse squeaked at them in fright and darted across the floor. Like a flash from above the tiger-cat jumped to the floor and gave chase.

Forgotten in the excitement of the chase the soldiers formed a ladder and, climbed up to the toy shelves where they landed in safety. Over in the corner of the room the tiger-cat crouched at the entrance to the mouse's den and waited. Only the tip of its tail moved now, though that would have lashed furiously from side to side if the tiger-cat, could have seen the mouse peeping out of another hole further down the wainscoting of the room, behind its back.

And because this was the night of the blue moon the toys danced and played until the first faint streak of daylight came in at the window. Busy in searching for the mouse the tiger-cat left them alone. So ended well a day that had begun badly for the little wooden soldiers.

KITES OUT AGAIN

Kite flying, a year around pastime on this coast, is coming into its own again. This week saw many new kites make their first climb up into the air, on the end of lengthening cords, and to the excited cries of their owners. Racing messengers up to the tail of the kite is as popular as ever, and many a spirited contest takes place each evening now as the breeze freshens.

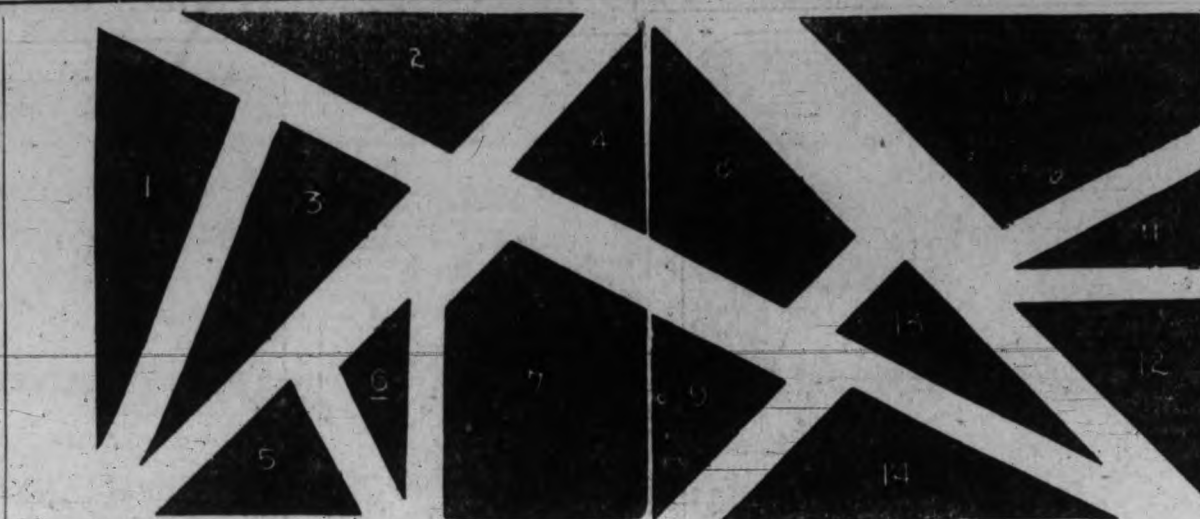
THE BIBLE IN PICTURES AND TEXT

By HELEN E. OHRENSCHALL



MOLECH

THE heathen nations, among which the children of Israel were going, worshipped an idol called Molech. As a sacrifice they put their little children into its arms. They said they did this to please the idol. God told Moses if any man among his people should do this he should be put to death, stoned by the people. And if they should let him go without punishment, pretending not to know what he had done, God said He himself would punish him.



Here is the first puzzle of a series that will appear from now on, taken from the pastime invented by Archimedes, noted Greek mathematician, and which he called "Stomachion," or "the thing that drives you wild." Notice the figure of a man running with arms flying as if he was seeking to get wherever he is going in the shortest possible time. That is the figure you are asked to make out of the pieces numbered in the rectangle above. To make it easier for you to handle the pieces once cut, it would be as well to paste the whole rectangle on to a piece of stiff cardboard, and then cut into the numbered pieces, as shown above. This will give you fourteen pieces of different shapes and sizes which you can try in every position, as in a jig-saw puzzle, until you have the figure of the running man shown here. Next week the answer to the puzzle will be shown, with the numbered pieces in place. Keep the cut out pieces of the rectangle for they can be used over and over again, to make hundreds of different objects.

BEDTIME STORY

Uncle Wiggily and the Splashy Stone

Copyright, 1926, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

By HOWARD R. GARIS

"Whoo-oo! Wait a minute, please!" Uncle Wiggily heard this invitation called to him as he was hopping out of the front yard of his hollow stump bungalow one morning.

"That can hardly be the Bob Cat or the Skillery Scallery Alligator," thought the rabbit gentleman to himself. "They would hardly dare to try to catch me so near my own home. Besides, the bad chaps would not be so polite as to say 'please.' It must be some of my friends."

As he looked down the street, Uncle Wiggily saw Jackie and Peetie Bow Wow, the puppy dog boys, standing near the edge of the path and looking sort of expectant like—I mean as if something was going to happen.

"What is it?" asked Uncle Wiggily. "Would you mind if we splashed you a bit?" asked Jackie, with a sly



"Wow!" howled the bad chap

little wink of his left eye at his brother.

"Splash me? Splash me?" inquired the rabbit gentleman, sort of puzzled. "What do you mean?"

"Mother told us we were not to splash anyone unless they wanted to be splashed," barked Peetie.

"What sort of a joke is this?" the rabbit uncle wanted to know.

"It is a joke!" admitted Jackie. "But say yes and we'll do the rest and maybe you'll laugh."

"Well laugh, anyhow!" chuckled Peetie.

"I don't see how you can splash me when there is no pond of water here," said Uncle Wiggily.

The bunny gentleman well knew that to be splashed water was needed, unless, indeed, one is to be splashed with molasses or maple sugar or sawdust, or something like that, and he saw none of these things. He did notice, however, that Jackie and Peetie were standing on a sort of

flat stone that wobbled a bit. And, being always ready for a joke, for he thought it might lead to an adventure, Uncle Wiggily said:

"Go ahead, boys. You may splash me!"

Suddenly all of a quickness, Jackie and Peetie jumped up in the air and came down on the flat stone with a bounce. And then, all at once:

"Splash! Splash! Splash!"

A lot of water shot out from beneath the flat, tilting, wobbly stone and sprayed, as if from a little fire engine hose, right in Uncle Wiggily's

face.

"Goopie!" cried the bunny rabbit. "Ha! Ha!" laughed Jackie and Peetie. "Now you're splashed! But it's all right, isn't it?" asked Jackie quickly. "You said we could splash you, didn't you?"

"Yes! I did!" laughed Uncle Wiggily as he wiped his face on his handkerchief. "It's all right! But how did you do it?"

"With this splashy stone," explained Peetie. Then he and Jackie showed the bunny how, beneath the stone, was a little puddle of water.

THE EAGLE—AT HOME!



It isn't often you can get a live eagle to pose for the camera so nicely—but William L. Finley, famous photographer of wild life, succeeded, and got the above remarkable picture. Finley is now with the photographic expedition which Nea Service, Inc., and the American Nature Association has sent to Alaskan waters to make pictures there.

JOE INDULGES IN A THREE-FOOT GRIN



This is Joe, shank of the alligator colony at the Memphis zoo. Just what he's grinning about isn't quite certain, but he's pleased about something. Perhaps one reason is that he draws a bigger crowd daily than any other inmate of the zoo.

MAKE YOUR OWN TOYS WITH HELP OF ARCHIMEDES PUZZLE AND ITS FANTASTIC SHAPES

Wooden Toys, Silhouette Greeting Cards, Fretwork Figures and Doll's Dresses Can Be Fashioned Simply

This week readers of The Times' Children's Page are introduced to a game 2,000 years old—Archimedes' Puzzle. The great Greek mathematician developed a form of mental exercise which flourished as a game for several hundred years, and was then lost to the world.

Recently the game, called "Stomachion," has been unearthed, and now bids fair to become even more popular than it was in the days of its first appearance. How to play the game is shown in the lines under the illustration on this page.

The purpose of this article is to point out other uses for Archimedes' puzzle than as a pastime. From the numbered pieces of the rectangle almost every form of animal, bird and other object may be made in a species of patchwork picture. The rectangle divided in this way will give an unlimited choice of objects that can be made.

One use of these, besides the puzzle game, is the making of toys. Quaint wooden toys that may be mounted on rolling platforms for the little tots, painted and named to suit, can be made without number. The larger the rectangle the larger the pieces, and therefore the size of the toys that can be made in this way.

An easy way to develop toy-making from this simple start is to cut the pieces of the rectangle shown here out of thin wood. A fretsaw may be used for this purpose. First paste the paper on to the wood, and then cut along the lines of the divisions shown. This will give a number of wooden strips of different shapes and sizes. If the same pieces are also cut out of stiff cardboard, the cardboard strips may be used as a model from which the wooden toys may be formed later.

Then there is another use for this attractive pastime, the making of silhouettes, in black and white. To do this it is necessary to cut the pieces of the puzzle out of stiff black paper, or cardboard surfaced with paper and painted black. Now you will have black shapes which may be formed into silhouettes of striking appeal by merely moving them around on a white paper background until you get the desired object you are trying to make.

For those who are fond of needle work, the same rectangle may be used for all manner of novel designs on a doll's dress, quiltie or apron. There is no limit to the number of attractive toys and presents that can be made in this way.

The secret to it all is practice with the paper pieces of the Archimedes' puzzle, until proficiency comes in forming new characters and shapes. In the course of the series of puzzle pictures to be reproduced from week to week you will find excellent models. There will be dancing men, such as appear on the cover designs of the Conan Doyle detective tales; prancing elephants which could be a prize in any Noah's ark; gay little dolls,

How would you like to have a cub bear for a playmate? Here is Betty Church feeding one of the mascots of The Westward, her father's boat, which took a photographic expedition through Alaskan waters recently.

REX HAS LIFELONG HOME NOW!



The money that would buy Rex, stalwart police dog, from the Kleckner family at Clark's Lake, Mich., hasn't been minted yet. When eighteen-months-old Millicent Kleckner fell into the lake a few days ago, Rex plunged in, after her and swam ashore with her dress clamped in his teeth. "She's my pal," Rex seems to say in this picture of the pair.

A CHAMPION



*This three-year-old lad claims to be the best Charleston dancer for his age in the country. He has fourteen distinct steps in his repertoire, and recently won a juvenile Charleston contest. He is J. B. Schifman Jr. of Shreveport, La.

A Page of Interest to Women

Society and Home Interests and Activities

Child With Measles Should Be Alone to Check Contagion

By DR. MORRIS FISHBEIN

A child with measles should be placed in a room alone and not permitted to come in contact with other children in the family. The room should be warm, as the most dangerous complication is secondary pneumonia.

Chilling is especially harmful in measles, and protection from cold drafts is desirable. The room should be well ventilated but drafts warded off by properly placed screens.

A child with measles is likely to complain of inflamed eyes. However, the room should not be kept dark unless the child is too young to wear colored spectacles. Sunlight is an essential for the welfare of patients with measles, as well as for persons who are suffering from any other disease.

If the eyelids tend to stick, they may be bathed with boric acid solution or plain warm water.

LIGHT DIET

The diet of the child with measles should be light, consisting chiefly of fluids as long as there is any fever. As soon as the temperature falls to normal, the child should receive plenty of nutritious food, particularly fresh vegetables and good milk. The bowels are to be kept open by properly prescribed diet or such remedies as the physician may think desirable.

The patient is likely to sleep much better and be less restless if he is given a warm sponge bath just before going to sleep. A warm sponge bath will cool the patient just as much as a cold one, and it will have the added advantage of avoiding the

possibility of chilling. Following the sponge bath, the body may be dusted with some light talcum powder which will prevent irritation of the skin resulting from the eruption. There is no reason in warm weather for covering the patient with heavy blankets or for using flannel sleeping garments. A good cotton nightshirt is more desirable than silk, wool or flannel.

CONTAGIOUS

The contagious material from the patient with measles is found chiefly in the excretions from the nose and throat. Therefore, arrangements should be made to boil all of the sheets, coverlets and underclothing worn by the patient during his illness, and if possible to sun the clothes thoroughly after washing. Certainly, every possible measure should be taken to prevent children from coming in contact with the excretions.

One of the most severe complications of measles, aside from the irritation of the lungs which may result in infection with pneumonia or tuberculosis, is the possibility of an infected ear.

Naturally, a patient recently recovered from measles should not be allowed to come into intimate contact with any person suffering from a disease of the lungs.

The first sign of an infected ear, aside from pain, is a recurrence of high fever. Sometimes, the fever appears without the pain. The physician will examine the ear-drum and determine from its appearance whether or not it should be opened to permit the escape of the matter resulting from infection.

MENUS FOR THE FAMILY

By SISTER MARY

By SISTER MARY

LUNCHEON—Stuffed baked potatoes, whole wheat bread and butter sandwiches, fruit salad, milk, tea.

DINNER—Broiled sirloin steak, mashed potatoes, creamed string beans, jelly vegetable salad, strawberry ice-box cake, bran rolls, milk, coffee.

This is an excellent quick dinner after an afternoon out when the "cook" has on her best dress and has no appetite. The salad and dessert have spent the afternoon in the refrigerator, the beans have been cooked ready to reheat in cream sauce, the potatoes will cook in 30 minutes and the steak in less—depending on how rare you like it—so in a short time and without a mad rush you can have a dinner sure to please the man of the house piping hot on the table.

Strawberry Ice-box Cake
One quart berries, 4 tablespoons granulated sugar, 1 tablespoon cornstarch, 3 eggs, 1-2 cup butter, 1 cup confectioners' sugar, 2-egg sponge cake, 1-2 pint whipping cream.
Bake a 2-egg sponge cake in a shallow

low pan or spring-form mold using the following recipe. Beat yolks of 2 eggs well, adding 1-2 cup of granulated sugar gradually and beating constantly. Add 5 tablespoons boiling water, still beating with the Dover beater. Add 1-3 cup of sugar and beat well. Mix and sift 7-8 cup pastry flour, 1 1-2 teaspoons baking powder and 1-4 teaspoon salt and add to first mixture. Beat until smooth and fold in the whites of the eggs beaten until stiff and dry and 1-3 teaspoon vanilla. Pour into oiled and floured pan and bake 50 minutes in a moderately slow oven. When cool cut out the centre with a sharp knife and fill with the following mixture.

Reserve 12 of the finest berries to use to garnish the cake. Hull and wash remaining berries and rub through a wire sieve. There should be 1 cup of juice and pulp. Beat yolks of eggs well and combine with cornstarch and granulated sugar mixed and sifted. Put into top of double boiler with strawberry juice. Cook over hot water, stirring constantly until thick and smooth. Remove from heat and cool. When cool add butter and confectioners' sugar stirred until very creamy. Fold in whites of eggs beaten until stiff and dry. Fill the cake shell with this mixture, replace top of cake and put in the ice-box. Let chill eight hours or longer. When ready to serve cover with cream whipped until stiff with 1 tablespoon powdered sugar and a few drops of vanilla. Garnish with strawberries and serve. This will serve ten.

B.C. WOMEN'S INSTITUTES HAD FINE EXHIBIT AT TORONTO EXHIBITION



Women's Institutes Show East What B.C. Can Do

By MARGARET L. MURRAY

Toronto, Sept. 18—The Canadian National Exhibition will close with the most successful year in its history of forty-eight consecutive years. British Columbia has been represented through the women's institutes in an educational display of seeds and Dutch bulbs, food products and flowers.

Every other province in the Dominion is represented in the same West wing of the Women's Building by their institutes. British Columbia, Alberta and Manitoba only are carrying on demonstration work. British Columbia was allotted a space, nine by nine, located on a corner. It has been attractively decorated with cedar boughs and cedar roping, ferns of many kinds, wild Oregon grape, and other shrubs which have kept green during the two weeks, demonstrating to Ontario the possibility of using such greenery for Christmas decorations. The background is of very choice hand-made rugs, sent by institute members. Immortelle flowers of many varieties and delicate coloring fill in all other spaces.

The eyes of visitors, are dozens of varieties of flower seeds and field seeds, hyacinths, tulips and narcissi. Bulbs of rare size and good weight are handled many times by the visitors. Cherries that are crystallized interest the women visitors, also cherry olives and cherry jelly. The fame of British Columbia sweet peas have reached Ontario, and samples that are distributed of this beautiful flower are eagerly sought. Certified seed potatoes are exhibited, which are round and smooth, and clean, with a close net on the skin, are much admired by the potato growers.

SEEDS AND BULBS

On two counters, built up to meet

DAILY DEMONSTRATIONS

Every afternoon a demonstration of seed growing or food products is carried on for thirty minutes, and literature is distributed to those asking for it. Every other night a colored lantern lecture has been given in the Three Arts Room, Woman's Building, with a seating capacity of two hundred, showing the harvesting and marketing of seeds and bulbs in British Columbia. Colored slides are also shown on scenery and gardening in British Columbia. The room was crowded every night when the merits of British Columbia seeds and bulbs, which are grown in a finer quality than any other place in Canada, was ably put before the audience.

BRITISH COLUMBIA MENU SERVED

British Columbia was hostess at a mid-day luncheon one day of the fair, when the menu was typically British Columbian. Served at the luncheon was celery from Armstrong, clam nectar from the Saanich peninsula, sockeye salmon for the fish course, spring chicken to demonstrate that broilers can be had in British Columbia at all times in the year, egg plant and sweet potatoes from the semi-tropical district of Oliver, fruit for the salad from the Okanagan, and loganberries from the Lower Mainland, in rich heavy syrup, served in the dessert course, after they had been made into pies.

VISITORS INTERESTED

Visitors of the exhibition are very keen to know about British Columbia. The glad tidings of good times have reached this city before us, and scores have indicated their intention of coming to British Columbia on holiday trips. Many questions are asked about roads, and maps are sought. According to the popular opinion, British Columbia has the most attractive and interesting booth of all others, and interest in our province, and about its possibilities are greater than all institute booths combined.

LIGHT GARMENTS

The best French designers are boasting of the light weight of their winter models. The modern dress has made heaviness the unpardonable sin in costuming.

UNDER FUR COATS

Straight-line kasha frocks in autumn shades are excellent for wear under a fur topcoat.

Ensemble Costumes Achieve Harmony And Originality at the Same Time



The evening frock (left) has its own wrap, which may be retained as a part of the costume or removed with the outer wrap. At the right is a street model with simple frock and cape of tan kasha cloth. The cape is trimmed in nutria fur.

By HENRI BENDEL

The importance of the three-piece costume and the vogue of the cape, even to the point of replacing the coat, are outstanding features of the Paris openings.

When ensemble costumes were first introduced, they created a sensation and filled a long-felt need in woman's wardrobe. They brought the harmony between coat and frock where so often discord had distressed us.

But there was a certain dull obviousness about the first ensembles. The frock usually lacked character, and required the coat to complete the effect.

To-day, ensembles obey the spirit, but not the letter of the law. They achieve harmony, but not at the expense of interest and originality. The coat, jumper or skirt are each interesting and adequate in themselves.

ALL DIFFERENT

The coat may be of one material, the skirt of another, and the blouse of a third, all in different colors, but together they are right and attuned to each other.

One wrap may form an ensemble with several frocks, just as the same frock may be equally attractive with a long coat, a short one, or a cape. And in Paris, one frequently finds a long cape a part of a coat and suit ensemble.

Photographed to-day are two typical ensembles of the new school, one for street, and one for inside wear. Lanvin created the street model in which tan kasha cloth makes both

the cape and the frock. Nothing could be more simple than the frock, with its surplice line outlined with white pique and the narrow belt. The big cape is trimmed with a broad stole of nutria fur, against which nestles, at the most intriguing spot, a deep red chrysanthemum. Every coat or wrap this season has its flower.

Elegant simplicity characterizes this costume, and something of Lanvin's genius for suggesting youth makes it ideally suited to this particular age.

More complicated and subtle is the model from Chantal, one of the new frocks offered for evening, which has its own wrap, which may be retained as a part of the costume, or removed with the outer wrap, as one desires.

FRINGE POPULAR

White silk crepe is the material used, the dress relying for trimming upon graceful draperies which form a semi-circle at the waist and drop in long and lovely folds to the ankle.

This classic foundation takes on French chic when the coat is added, it being the last word in elegance, trimmed in heavy white silk fringe around the bottom, and falling from the elbows to the wrists down the back of full sleeves.

I have written before of the importance of fringe, but I wish to emphasize it by repetition. Fringe is on everything—coats, frocks, capes, and even on hats. Sometimes of heavy silk, sometimes of cord, ribbon, beads, or flowers. There is no escaping it—or no desire to do so.

The Beauty Doctor

By NINON



Posed by Yvonne Grey

CONDITION—Characterless eyebrows.

TREATMENT—Eyebrows that are too light in color often ruin the expression of really lovely eyes. In such a case, one is not only justified, but obligated to do something about the matter. The best help is an eyebrow pencil, carefully applied. The brows may be touched up ever so lightly, and the eyes rendered much more effective. Such subterfuge is quite unpardonable, however, unless expertly and carefully done.

ETHEL



CROSSING ONE'S KNEES IN GRANDMA'S TIME—WELL, IT SIMPLY WASN'T DONE!

—PUT THE FLAPPER HAT MADE IT "GOOD" IN THIS DAY AND AGE.



GRANDMA COULDN'T EVEN "SLUMP"—A POSSE HER MODERN SISTER EMPLOYS VERY GRACEFULLY.

TO FOLD HER ARMS WAS INELEGANT—AND EVEN VULGAR.

THEN AND NOW



"ELBOWS OUT" OR "WAGHER WOMAN POSE" ONCE TABOO—BUT NOW MOST CHIC

—PUT NOW THE "ARM'S AKIMBO ATTITUDE" IS VERY CORRECT—WITH THE CAPE COSTUME.

YOUR BABY and MINE

by MRS. MARY ELDER



Mrs. Eldred will be glad to answer all questions pertaining to babies and children. If stamped and self-addressed envelope forwarded to this office will bring a personal reply.

THE DANGERS OF TUBERCULOSIS

There is a widespread belief that a child who has tuberculosis has acquired it through his mother, who is a victim of it at his birth. This is not true. Tuberculosis is always an "acquired" disease, that is, the child does not come into the world with an inherited case, derived from his mother, but he "catches" the disease from her after he is born.

The most frequent source of infection is the sputum from an open case of the disease. Thus, the mother or nurse, or any other relatives who are afflicted can give the baby tuberculosis by kissing or fondling him. Sometimes a long time will elapse before the child will show symptoms of the disease, but it is difficult for children under 1 year old to fight off such infections, so that the chances that they won't take it are very poor.

In Porto Rico there is a society which takes the precaution to remove infants from homes in which there is an active case of tuberculosis and put them out of danger of infection. Always when a child is compelled to stay in such a home he should be protected by the sufferer himself (or herself), by avoiding any demonstration of affection. Naturally, the effort to keep the child at the top notch of health by means of the proper diet and plenty of fresh air and sunlight is even more important in the cases of children

who are being subjected to the constant dangers of infection from this source.

It is true that tuberculosis may attack a child who is not in contact with a person suffering from the disease. Milk which has not been tuberculin tested, may be a source of infection, though under the best dairy conditions this source of infection has been greatly lessened. In fact, there has been much discussion as to the probability of tubercular cows being able to transmit the disease to human beings through the milk. At any rate, since it is still an unsolved problem, one safeguards the child by boiling the milk for three minutes, which kills the germ, or is sure to feed only certified or pasteurized milk of known cleanliness.

It seems impossible to believe that anyone suffering from the disease would be so cruel as to infect an infant with it, but the sufferers themselves often cannot seem to understand the actual dangers they are to others, and insist on kissing babies and talking in their faces, seemingly unaware that every drop of sputum is a potential death for their loved one. This is a form of cruel selfishness, for even if it entails the most rigid self-denial of their own delights in kissing the child or baby, their first thought always must be the child. This seems so self-evident that one wonders why one should even mention it.

A HANDSOME HUSBAND

By Alice Duer Miller

THE great western express rushed out of the darkness of a tunnel into sunlight and fresh air. Eve Andrews allowed her eyes to wander over the evening newspaper which was lying on her knees, where her husband had laid it when he himself had finished it. It was folded back to one of the inner pages. She began to read what she had probably never read before in all her life; namely, the theatrical notes—those printed in the smallest possible type, made up like an old-fashioned bouquet of the smallest flowers plucked from the publicity agents' offerings. The very first one of these informed her that Miss Josephine Joy was going west on that very train to make her first picture. Miss Joy was a celebrated dancer, and though she had done almost everything else in the world that there is to do, it seemed that she had never made a picture.

Joey Joy was reputed to be terribly wicked. If married, she sued for divorce; and if not married, she sued even more faithfully for breach of promise. She was bold and beautiful.

Eve drew a long, deep, desperate breath, and glanced across the aisle to where her handsome husband with his broad shoulders turned from her was staring idly out of the window. She had maneuvered him away on this holiday trip.

A holiday! Eve thought there was no holiday possible for the plain wife of a handsome man. Not, of course, that she was plain, or thought herself so, except in moments of great depression, like the present. She had a nice smooth round little face, and round friendly brown eyes, and soft smooth brown hair. When she was a child she had taken part in a school pageant in which she had played the part of Jenny Wren and the experience seemed to have left a permanent effect upon her looks.

She was not of a jealous or suspicious nature, and she had no real reason to doubt her husband's devotion, which after eight years of married life remained both romantic and alive. Only there was between them more than the usual difference between the masculine and feminine points of view as to what constituted legitimate amusement. Eve's idea of amusement was to do anything with Tom from golf to Shakespeare. Tom's idea of amusement was to render the rich and variegated pattern of his life a little richer and more variegated.

He had an extraordinary range of acquaintance. He had friends among thieves and great ladies and priests and skippers of racing yachts, and policemen and opera singers and women lawyers. It sometimes seemed to Eve that he knew everyone in the world except the tiresome well-bred people with whom she had been brought up.

If you went to the circus with Tom, the clown waved his hand and the great trapeze expert spoke to him as he passed and said, as Tom was sure to tell you later, "Say, Tom, those were swell guys you were with." They worked together in the same gymnasium, for Tom was a notable amateur boxer, and in his earlier days was always getting into fights in public, coming out victorious—and telling about them. Of course, Eve knew he ought not tell—it sounded a little like boasting.

Miss Joy Stirs Jealousy

A matter of fact, she liked the boyish, exuberant streak in him; she liked his being on intimate terms with the policeman at the corner and his knowing every head waiter in the world. Only it made her anxious when this vivid interest in human contacts concentrated itself upon a beautiful woman, because, though she was not jealous, she was wise and she saw that to an attractive man like her husband, forever forming new human relations, one must eventually happen of which she would be jealous.

And this might very likely be the one. She let the paper drop on the floor and crumpled it with her feet. Tom would never read a crumpled paper, and perhaps he had not noticed the item.

But of course he had, and in a moment he came across the aisle, and said: "Who do you think is on this train—in the drawing room of this very car—but Joey Joy?" He stopped and looked at his wife—his triumphant interest giving place to amused affection. "I don't suppose you even know who that is."

"Really, darling," said Eve, "life with you is more of an education than you seem to think. Of course I know who she is—a very unscrupulous woman."

Tom threw back his head and laughed. "Unscrupulous," he said; "well, that is about as near to a compliment on her moral character as Joey has ever come."

"Joey," said Eve. "Do you know her?" Of course, she might have guessed that he did.

"Oh, I met her years ago, when I had a crush on a girl in her company. She probably wouldn't remember me."

"Oh, she'll remember you," answered Eve rather drearily. They always remembered six feet of masculine beauty.

"I used to go to her show every night," Tom went on. "It was before I met you, of course—it was just after that splendid thing she did in the fire—danced with the flames almost bursting out over her head, pretending it was a new smoke dance she



This third figure must have been there a long time—from the beginning, waiting a favorable opportunity to shoot.

was putting on for the first time. She saved thousands of lives that night, and was going to get a medal for it, only just as it was under consideration one of the worst of her scandals broke. Unjust, I have always thought."

In her heart Eve thought that the government or the Humane Society, or whoever it was, had been perfectly right not to give a notorious woman like that a medal for anything, but she never argued about theoretical points, and Tom went on with his reminiscences.

After dinner they settled down to a game of Russian Bank. They did not often play at home because Tom was so much better at it than she was that the game no longer interested him, although she always wanted to play because she had the temperament which made her think she was going to win the next game.

What was her surprise now, after they had been playing a little time, to find that she actually was winning. She "stopped" him with so triumphant a tone that a middle-aged gentleman going by paused to watch them. She beat her husband badly, which was surprising enough, but even more surprising was the fact that he did not seem to mind. Tom, the most magnificent generous of winners, was not quite so splendid in defeat. It was not at all his role to be beaten at anything, particularly by a woman. She knew she could always put him in a good temper by letting him win, but she never did let him—she simply could not help it. Now looking up at the end of a long breathless play, she saw the reason why he wasn't cross. He simply hadn't for a long time been paying any attention to the game, for the reason that Miss Joy had come out of her compartment while the porter went in to make it up for the night. Eve had been subconsciously aware for some minutes of a strong yet subtle perfume which had come drifting down the car. Turning her head over her shoulder, she could catch a glimpse of a slim little figure and a curly golden head.

Some Talk Overheard

EVE gathered up the cards for another game. "You're not playing as well as usual," she said.

"Or else you're improving," he answered generously. This was almost deceitful, Eve thought, especially as, when a few minutes later Miss Joy went back into her drawing room and shut the door sharply, Tom took his revenge.

She went to bed that night aware of anxiety as a chronic sufferer is aware of the approach of pain. The trip had been decided on at the last moment and even Tom's influence had not been able to get them a compartment. The best he could do was two sections on opposite sides of the car. As she lay awake in her narrow berth, she saw plainly that she was in for one of those agonizing struggles which make everything else in the world seem unimportant. In fact, just before dawn Eve faced the fact that all the happiness of her married life was over, that Tom would probably abandon her and go off with Miss Joy. She saw herself a pitiful creature arriving home alone, standing unmet in the vast waiting room of the station—unmet—and yet explaining to everybody that Tom had been detained by business.

The next morning she saw how ridiculous her state of mind had been, and felt thankful that she had had no opportunity of communicating it to Tom.

That day and the next passed pleasantly and without incident as far as the beautiful occupant of the drawing room was concerned. Tom had dis-

covered that the gentleman who had stopped to watch the game of Russian Bank was a great speculator from Los Angeles, and he went out with all the craft and energy of a dog chasing rabbits to capture the account for the firm. Miss Joy was too grand to eat in the dining car—her meals were served in her drawing room. Eve began to recover her holiday spirit.

They had decided to dine early that evening, and about half past six Tom went away to get ready for dinner. Eve sat reading. Eager for his return as she always remained, she became aware that he had been away a long time. Looking up from her book, she saw, through the open door of the compartment at the end of the car was empty. She rose automatically to her feet to look for her husband.

She went the whole length of the train and reached the observation car—deserted at that hour. The door to the back platform was open, and through it, like a frame, Eve saw a picture of her husband and Miss Joy. Miss Joy was leaning both hands on the back of a chair, and as she talked she moved—her shoulders, her small pretty feet, her lips, her head, everything but her blue eyes, which were pinned to Tom's. Tom, towering above her, was smiling—he had a queer characteristic smile, the corners of his mouth curving upward until his mouth became almost a semi-circle. Eve could even hear what they were saying.

"She was crazy about you," Miss Joy was saying. "She used to come

round to my dressing room, and if you hadn't been in your regular seat—oh, boy, we all had to suffer!"

"A pity about her," answered Tom. "What do you suppose I came to that show every night for?"

"To see her, I presume," said Miss Joy modestly.

Eve had no wish to hear the answer to this insipid presumption, and so she spoke and her tone was that of a silver bell sharply struck. "Tom," she said.

He came at once. He showed no vulgar sense of guilt. He followed her, as without speaking she went quickly up the aisle. He said, rather casually, "I'm sorry I kept you waiting for dinner."

She was surprised to hear herself answering with a trembling voice, "And is that all you're sorry for?"

A Distressing Situation

HE looked at her in astonishment. "You mean you minded my speaking to Joey Joy?"

"Yes," she answered. "At least not so much your doing it, as your having wanted so much to do it—having planned it and thought about it—not having been able to play a simple game of cards when she was about—your caring so terribly."

"But I don't care about her at all—Joey Joy! Good heavens!"

"Well, could anything be more trivial than that?" said Eve. "A woman you don't care for—whom you even a little despise—and yet the thought of her absorbs you so much

that you forget me and everything else. Could anything be cheaper? I can't bear you to be like that, Tom."

He looked down at Eve gravely. "It seems pretty harmless to me," he said. "I think you would find any man would welcome the presence of Joey—just as a spectacle—on a long, tiresome journey like this."

"Ah, there it is," answered Eve. "You are bored, and to me no journey where you are could be tiresome. That's the difference between us. No, please don't think I'm jealous. It isn't because it's a woman. I should feel just the same about anything you did which was utterly beneath you to do. I know how you feel about Miss Joy—that there is nothing to be said for her except that she's wicked."

"I beg your pardon," said Tom quickly. "That isn't at all the way I feel—there's a lot to be said for her—she's beautiful and brave and dances like a dream, to say nothing of the fact that she's excellent company. But of course if you say you don't want me to speak to her, I won't."

"I don't want you to speak to her," "Then that's settled," said Tom, and opened the door for her. She already regretted what she had done. She knew Tom had not expected to be taken up. He would keep his word, but in keeping it he would permit her to see that he was bored. Tom bored on a holiday was not a pleasant companion.

At dinner his manner was perfect. After dinner he asked her most courteously if she would like to play cards, and when she declined he said he was going to the observation car to write some business letters. She could not bear parting from him like that, and laid her hand upon the iron muscles of his forearm. He stopped at her touch. He did not endeavor to get away, but he did not bend an inch in her direction.

"Tom," she said, for she could be direct when she thought it wise, "I have an impression that you are regretting your promise—that you are thinking all the time of that woman and longing to be with her."

He smiled his semi-circular smile, though it lacked its usual gayety. "That," he said, "is one of the dangers of prohibitions."

She had wanted the truth and she had had it.

She went to bed that night really unhappy. She was not at all sure that it was not worse to know that he was longing to be with that woman, than to know that he actually was with her. There was something hopeless about the situation. If they had quarreled, they might have made it up. If he had fallen in love, he might have recovered, but simply to have separated in this cold, ugly, irreparable sort of way—nothing like this had ever happened to them before.

Eve raised the window shade and lay staring out at the flat country and the silver stars. She began to wonder for the first time whether the fight was worth fighting. She was barely thirty—twenty years might lie ahead of her—twenty years of this agonizing struggle to make Tom hers in the sense in which she wanted him hers. And as she grew older she would have less to offer him. There would be hundreds of other Miss Joys. Had she the strength to face them all?

She was thinking how absurd ever to worry about Tom—Tom was always secure, always triumphant—when her eyes fell on a sinister ex-crescence from the side of the door which the two struggling figures were approaching—such a small thing to be so sinister, just the upper half of a masked face and the barrel of a revolver. This third figure must have been there a long time—from the beginning, waiting a favorable opportunity to shoot.

Tom rushed to the compartment and seized his wife in his arms, not so much in a caress as in an imperative necessity to know by the sense of touch that she was actually there safe and sound. "I couldn't find you—I didn't know where you were," he kept repeating, and his tone told her that this was the most horrible thing that could happen to him. Then over his shoulder he added, "I believe you saved my life, Joey."

"Of course she did," murmured Eve, a little shocked at his casual tone. "And may live to regret it," answered Miss Joy, patting her back curls, with a good deal of elbow motion in the gesture.

"How did you happen to have a gun with you?" he asked, and there was a shade of patronage in his tone. Eve broke in. "Oh, she has been so wonderful, Tom, so brave and calm." She thought it extremely noble of Miss Joy not to turn the situation to her own advantage emotionally. But it was not until after she had gone to bed that she reflected that Tom had not made any set speech of gratitude to his rescuer. Some people, she thought, some of those stupid people who did not understand. Tom's nature, might even have thought him a little bit ungrateful.

She fell asleep perfectly happy, for not only had the crisis shown her that she and Tom were perfectly one, but all the bitterness of her feeling toward Miss Joy had gone. Wicked the woman might be, but she was generous and brave. There must always now be a bond between her husband and this woman; whatever one felt toward a person who had saved one's life, Tom must feel henceforward; and if something wilder and warmer than gratitude came of so romantic a situation, Eve felt that she could bear even that, for there would be nothing trivial about it.

She woke early the next morning; and by the time she was dressed, the train had stopped at the first town since the hold-up. At the first town she was alive with sheriffs, officers, and reporters. As Eve stepped down into the sunlight and the crisp dry air, she felt a postal card at the adobe station and wrote a brief account of the hold-up for her sister, she found herself surrounded. Everyone seemed to know that she was the wife of the man whose life had been saved by the splendid courage of Miss Joy Joy. Eve, who had been brought up to an immense reserve toward the press, was relieved when the whole group about her disappeared like leaves swept by a wind. Miss Joy herself had appeared.

She was standing on the top step, bare-headed, looking like a Fra Angelico angel who had suddenly put on a smart coat and skirt. She was hanging on the bar beside the steps, and one foot, in the thinnest of flesh-colored stockings and a bright-buckled shoe, swung frankly.

Standing humbly in the crowd, Eve listened to her story. It was, from the reporters' point of view, a splendid story—from every point of view but Eve's. It was clear, thrilling, characteristic, and absolutely accurate—only Eve felt that there were certain omissions. No one would have supposed that Tom had been engaged in a hand-to-hand fight—that he was apparently the only man in the train who had thought of using his bare fists on the bandits.

Miss Joy made it sound as if Tom had been standing idly by while she shot. Cameras were clicking, and it was not long before some one suggested that they must have a picture of Miss Joy and the prominent broker whose life she had so courageously saved. One of the men bounded lightly into the car, but returned almost at once with defeat written on his face. He spoke to Miss Joy. "Won't you go and ask him? Surely if you save a fellow's life, he'll do that much for you." A murmur of agreement to this sentiment went through the group.

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Making Tom Ridiculous

MISS JOY'S eyes fell on Eve, staring up at her from the platform; she beckoned. "Oh, Mrs. Andrews," she said, "won't you ask Mr. Andrews to come out and have his photograph taken for these boys—just to oblige me?"

Eve heard some one remark that if it hadn't been for Miss Joy, "a death mask would be all we'd get off him." She was only too well aware of the truth of this assertion, and went obediently into the car.

Tom, who had been still asleep when she went out, was now standing in the aisle tying his tie, with the collar of his shirt up about his ears. It was not necessary to speak. She looked at him, and he answered instantly.

"No, Eve, I won't—I won't make a Roman holiday for Joey Joy."

It was characteristic of Eve that though she suffered horribly at the idea of her husband's photograph going over the world in company with Miss Joy, she bent all her will to bringing this about, because she felt it to be a just obligation. "She saved your life, Tom," she said.

Tom swore. "And does that make me her slave?" he asked angrily. "She would be bad for my business reputation to be photographed with her." And then he added his real reason. "Besides, it would make me look like a fool."

For an instant Eve saw clearly into her husband's heart—saw how repugnant it was to him to relinquish the natural role of the dominant male—how inevitable it was that the woman who thus triumphed over him—who linked her name with his and yet deprived him of a spark of masculine superiority—was a woman who would forever seem to him, not romantic, but repulsive in the highest degree—his heart saw clearly, but she did not see equally clearly that this was precisely why she was urging this step upon him—that a rival was obliterated. She felt relentlessly noble as she insisted, and finally Tom yielded, as he had known from the beginning that he would be obliged to do.

But he didn't hurry; in fact, he quite obviously dawdled. He put his shoes on carefully.

As they reached the steps Eve saw that the aspect of the platform had changed. The light being better on the far side of the station, the photographers were being taken there, and everyone had surged away to help prepare for Tom's coming. Only the outlying crowd was visible beyond the building. Miss Joy and the photographers were waiting from the train, not more important—could the train be seen by them.

As Tom came down the steps, the conductor was standing on the platform. He was a man with a face like the Duke of Wellington's. He was angry that his train should have been held up—annoyed that reporters should be writing stories about it, and troubled by being already an hour and thirty-five minutes behind his schedule. He asked Tom what he was getting off for—he was about to start the train as soon as he could get his passengers on board—he wasn't going to lose time for this sort of nonsense.

Tom, not yet off the last step, leaned down and spoke quickly and persuasively to the conductor's ear. Eve did not hear what he said, but she knew. The conductor did not change his expression—probably he never did that—but he gave vent to a loud, authoritative "All aboard." The bell of the engine began to ring. The passengers on the outskirts of the crowd hurried toward the train and pushed their way on board. The conductor raised his hand and waved the air, and the train with a silent, sinuous motion began very quietly to pull out of the station. The great speculator from Los Angeles just behind the last car, the last stragglers were pulled on board by Tom and the conductor—but Miss Joy, gracefully posing in a deep angle on the farther side of the station, was not among them.

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that they must have a picture of Miss Joy and the prominent broker whose life she had so courageously saved. One of the men bounded lightly into

Victoria Daily Times

VICTORIA, B.C., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1926

Mr. and Mrs. - By Briggs



THE GUMPS

SIDNEY SMITH

WHEN YOU ARE HUNGRY A LOAF OF BREAD OUT-WEIGHS ALL THE GOLD IN THE WORLD -

IN SPITE OF THE UNLIMITED WEALTH PILED UP ON ALL SIDES OF THEM OUR THREE FRIENDS REMAIN IN THE CITY OF GOLD CONSTANTLY STRIVING TO FIND A WAY OUT OF THE GOLDEN TRAP - WITH THEIR SCANTY SUPPLY OF FOOD ALMOST EXHAUSTED THEY REALIZE THEY MUST FIND A WAY OUT OR PERISH MISERABLY FROM THE PANGS OF HUNGER.

YES, SIR, THE OPERATOR REPORTS THE DIRIGIBLE BRINGING OUR SUPPLY OF GASOLINE AND WILL ARRIVE BEFORE SUN-DOWN -

DID YOU RECEIVE A RADIO MESSAGE?

IS THERE ANY NEWS OF LITTLE CHESTER AND HIS COMPANIONS -

WE HAVE A REPORT FROM LIEUTENANT LINK OF THE AEROPLANE SQUADRON - HE IS BRINGING IN A NATIVE WHO SEEMS TO KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT THE BOY -

HAVE HIM BROUGHT TO ME THE INSTANT HE ARRIVES - I ONLY HOPE HE IS THE BEARER OF GOOD NEWS -

YES, SIR, I'LL HAVE HIM REPORT TO YOU THE INSTANT HE LANDS -

SAY, BOSS, YOU AIN'T EATEN NOTHING FOR TWENTY-FOUR HOURS - I DONE FRIED YOU A NICE CHICKEN AND MADE SOME HOT COFFEE AND -

NO, THANK YOU, COOK - I AM NOT HUNGRY - I AM EXPECTING A NATIVE WITH NEWS OF CHESTER - WHEN HE ARRIVES BRING ME SOME PRESENTS FOR HIM -

THE CAPTAIN ORDERED ME TO REPORT TO YOU, SIR -

YOU SAY THIS MAN ACTUALLY SAW THE BOY -

YES, SIR, THERE CAN BE NO MISTAKE - HE TOLD THE INTERPRETER THAT HE WAS WITH A HUNTING PARTY WHEN THEY SAW A MIGHTY GOLDEN BIRD FLY DOWN FROM THE SKY AND ALIGHT ON THE DESERT -

THEN HE SAW THREE WHITE GODS WHO WERE RIDING ON THE BIRD'S BACK ALIGHT, MAKE A FIRE AND COOK A MEAL - THEN THEY MOUNTED THE GOLDEN BIRD AND FLEW AWAY TOWARDS THE MOUNTAINS -

I ONLY WISH I COULD REWARD HIM PROPERLY BUT I SUPPOSE HE REGARDS THOSE CHEAP TOYS AND GLASS BEADS AS PRICELESS TREASURES -

NOW, COME ALONG WITH ME AND I'LL FEED YOU LIKE THE BOSS SAID - YOU SURE WAS LUCKY TO HAVE SANTA CLAUS BRING YOU ALL THAT NICE STUFF FROM THE FIVE AND TEN CENT STORE -

EXCUSE ME, SIR, BUT IT IS DANGEROUS TO GO OUTSIDE THE CAMP - THE NATIVES ARE VERY CUNNING AND TREACHEROUS -

THANK YOU FOR YOUR WARNING - I'LL BE ON MY GUARD -

I'D GLADLY GIVE UP EVERY DOLLAR I HAVE IN THE WORLD JUST TO KNOW LITTLE CHESTER WAS SAFE IN MY ARMS -

ALL UNCONSCIOUS OF THE CRUEL SAVAGES WHO WATCH HIM WITH BALEFUL EYES GENEROUS HEARTED UNCLE BIM, SITS AND TRIES TO PLAN SOME WAY OF FINDING HIS LOST NEPHEW WITH NEVER A THOUGHT OF THE DEADLY PERIL THAT THREATENS HIS OWN LIFE -

Saturday, September 18, 1926



Bringing Up Father

Registered U. S. Patent Office





Regular Fellers

By Gene Byrnes

